THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXXII No 26— E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

Herrington Wdec30

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, MAY 23rd, 1933.

Gives Added Enjoyment to Meals

"SALADA" GREEN TEA

"Fresh from the Gardens"

"Henderson's" Cartage
Local and Long Distance Hauling
Reasonable Rates
Phone 506 E. G. HENDERSON
22-1-y

DAVID KINGSBURY'S
HAIRDRESSING PARLOR!
'Phone 74
Richelieu Hotel
Napanee
Open Evenings by Appointment

GOLF BALLS, TENNIS BALLS, GOLF TEES.
Don Caton's.

Your chance for a BARGAIN
BARRED ROCK BABY CHICKS
All from Blood Tested Stock
Day Old--$9 per 100
1 wk. old--$10 per 100
2 wks. old--$12 per 100
MILLS HATCHERY

Poultry Wanted!
SPRING BROILERS ALIVE
1½ to 2 pounds.. 15c.
2 to 2½ pounds.. 16c.
2½ pounds and up 17c.
FOWL—ALIVE
Over 5 pounds.. 12c.
4—5 pounds.... 10c.
Under 4 pounds. 9c.
Roosters all weight 8c.
The Swift Canadian Co., Limited.

DOXSEE & CO.
Chic Summer Hats
More time and care has been taken in creating and selecting these summer fashions than ever before.
Hats suitable for any occasion—exclusive designs.
Also a smart collection os Sport Hats in Swansdown, Rabbit Hair, Pique, Angora and Crepes.
BERETS IN ALL SHADES
Prices 50c. and 90c.
CHIFFON STOCKINGS
Regular $1.50
Sale Price 79c.
Service weight in all shades 79c., $1.00
SWEATERS, in Blue, White and Ruby
Price $1.50
MESH GLOVES, in White, Beige, and Grey. Price 75c.
CORSETS and CORSETTES
a Specialty

The Leading Millinery House

ASSURANCE
THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.
MASTERS & TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
WALLPAPERS WINDOW SHADES AND MOULDINGS
AMBULANCE SERVICE
Day and Night
Day Phone, 30. Night 'Phones 145-227

Say you saw it in The Express.

OBITUARIES

MRS. ADDIE FRASER

The Morven district lost a most estimable lady on Friday, when Mrs. Addie Fraser, widow of the late James Fraser, passed away in her 84th year. The deceased was one of ten children, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Parrott, and of this large family only one remains, Mrs. Lewis Fretts, of Toronto. The deceased had been a resident of this district all her life, and was keenly interested in the work of the church. She had a wide circle of friends and the friendships which she made were of an enduring character. Mrs. Fraser was really one of the landmarks of the Morven district and her quiet manner and splendid personality made her friends wherever she went. Two sons survive, Arthur and Sperry Fraser, of Morven, also one sister, Mrs. Lewis Fretts, of Toronto. The funeral was held from her late residence on Sunday afternoon to the White Church, Morven, and interment was made in the White Church cemetery.

MRS. ANNIE PARK

A resident of Napanee for six years only, Mrs. Annie Park, widow of the late J. B. Park, passed away late Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. J. M. Parrott, John street, with whom she has resided since coming to Napanee. The deceased, who was in her 80th year, had been in poor health since the death of her husband seven years ago, and a few days ago she took a serious turn for the worse, and since then her condition had been very critical. She was one of eleven children, a daughter of John and Sarah McNeeley, and was born in the village of Sunbury, near Kingston. Her death marked the second in the family, and the other members reside in the Kingston and Gananoque districts, as well as in the Canadian west. Her husband was a well-known and succesful farmer in Sunbury, and after retiring from the active duties of the farm, Mr. and Mrs. Park went to Philadelphia, N.Y., to reside. This was about seventeen years ago. After the death of Mr. Park the deceased continued to reside in Philadelphia, and owing to ill health returned to her native district six years ago, coming to Napanee to make her home with Mrs. Parrott, whose son, Fred, married a daughter of the deceased. Prior to the commencement of her illness Mrs. Park took a deep interest in church work, and on coming to Napanee joined the Trinity United church. Her continued ill health prevented her taking the active interest which she desired. She was a woman of an unassuming nature, very quiet in her manner, but the friendships which she made were of an enduring kind. A son, John, predeceased her nineteen years ago, and she leaves to mourn her loss an only daughter, Mrs. Fred Parrott, who resides near Belleville. Two brothers, John and Henry, reside in the west, the former in Vancouver and the latter in Medicine Hat. Two brothers, Thomas and William, reside in Kingston, and James is a resident of Gananoque. A sister, Mrs. Addison, resides in Medicine Hat; a sister, Mrs. Rankin, is a resident of Kingston, while two sisters, Mrs. McNinch and Mrs. Simpson, reside in Gananoque. The funeral service was held at the home of Mrs. Parrott on Friday evening and the remains were taken to Philadelphia, N.Y., on Saturday morning for interment in the family plot. The service was conducted by her minister, Rev. Harry Pawson. The casket was banked with beautiful flowers.

APARTMENTS TO RENT—May 1st. Apply VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP. 20-tf

ORGAN FOR SALE—Cheap. Would make good office desk. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

HORSES FOR SALE—Four good, heavy work horses, around 12 years old. Apply to BURNELL DENISON, Selby road. 25-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

WORK WANTED—Repairing and painting roofs, cleaning wells, eavestroughs, sewers, or any other jobs of similar description. Phone 134. W. E. SANDFORD, GEO. PLUMLEY. 40-tf

CAMP FOR SALE—Real good large cottage, Hay Bay, very desirable—half interest, furnished, good people. Apply at once. JOHN WILSON, Napanee. 26-a

HOUSE TO RENT—Brick house on Robinson street, every modern convenience, hot and cold water, etc.; good garden. Would rent furnished. Apply to MRS. SILAS WOODCOCK, Napanee. Phone 184. 21-tf

3 WONDERFUL values in farms—200 acres, $4500. Cows, horses, machinery, etc., also 30 acres. And 50 and 70 acres farms, each with 200 hens, 7 cows, horses and hogs, machinery, etc. Very choice localities. Small down payment. 10 years to pay balance at 5 per cent. Also business properties, houses for sale or exchange. JOHN WILSON. 26-a

ROSES - SHRUBS - PERENNIALS
ROCK PLANTS - EVERGREENS
Fresh from the ground
CANADIAN GROWN
"Everything for the Garden"
Write for Special Price List.
"We sell the best for less."
ARCADIAN NURSERIES,
ISLINGTON, ONT. 18-tf

FARM FOR SALE

The southwest corner of lot No. 12, in the 10th concession of Richmond, containing 50 acres. On the premises are a house and barn in fair condition, also a never failing spring. This farm will be sold at a low price for CASH.
Apply to
E. J. POLLARD,
Napanee, Ont.

COURT OF REVISION

Township of Sheffield

Notice is hereby given the Court of Revision of the Assessment Roll for the Township of Sheffield for the year 1933, will be held in the Town Hall, Tamworth, on JUNE 5th, at 10 a.m.
All persons having business at the said Court will please govern themselves accordingly.
W. E. CARSCALLEN,
Township Clerk.

—The—
New 1933 Samples are here
LaSalle Style Tailors
La Salle Clothes are hand tailored at all vital points not only outside but inside the garment. Each and every operation is handled by expert journeymen.
PRICE
$20.50, $18.00, $27.00
Ladies' and Men's Suits pressed and Cleaned.— Remodelling Suits, Dry Cleaning.
MODERATE PRICES.
A. S. HAMILTON,
Tailor, - John Street, Napanee
Next F. S. Scott's Barber Shop. 25b

NAPANEE DISTRICT POULTRYMEN MEET

A meeting of the Directors of the Lennox and Addington Poultry Pool, and interested poultrymen, was held in the Agricultural Office on Tuesday evening, May 16th. The question of caponizing the Leghorn roosters and making a shipment to the British market was discussed.
The meeting was addressed by Mr. W. A. Brown, Chief of the Poultry Division, Live Stock Branch, Ottawa; and Mr. F. C. Elford, Dominion Poultry Husbandman, Experimental Farm, Ottawa; and Mr. F. H. Buker, Senior Poultry Promoter. As pointed out by Mr. Brown, a market exists for good quality capons of soft flesh and light weight. This market can be supplied by caponizing Leghorn cockerels which are otherwise a product of very low value. Mr. Elford explained that a trial shipment of several hundred capons from the Experimental Farm had met with very favorable comment. The methods of feeding and handling at the Experimental Farm was outlined.
Mr. Buker complimented the poultrymen of the Napanee district on their past accomplishments and urged them to think seriously of this new opportunity.
After considerable discussion among the fifty poultrymen present the meeting expressed itself as favorable to the proposition provided that the Poultry Division supply qualified men to do the caponizing.
While the work has been carried on for several years there has not been an attempt to produce any great number of capons in a given area, as the market has always been more or less limited. However, a number of the local poultrymen are quite enthusiastic about the proposition and providing their request for assistance in carrying on the work is granted they are planning on lining up the available supply of light weight cockerels in the district in anticipation of being able to place a carload of well finished capons on the British market early next fall.

THE NAPANEE DISTRICT BOYS' CALF CLUB

The organization meeting of the Boys' Holstein Calf Club was held in the Agricultural Office on the evening of Thursday, May 18th. Twenty-two club members, and a number of their parents, were in attendance and the interest and enthusiasm displayed promise well for the success of the Club. The position of chairman was accepted by Mr. L. M. Kerr, who gave the boys an outline of their job as stockmen and as members of this very live Club. Mr. Petit, of the Canadian Co-Operative Wool Growers, who was a visitor at the meeting, gave a description of "Sheep Raising in Australia," and a very interesting talk on the animal and bird life of that country. Mr. A. D. Runions discussed the feeding of dairy calves and explained to the boys the allotment of the special prizes.
Some fifteen calves will be competing for the ten $5.00 prizes offered by the Napanee Rotary Club for the best pure bred calves, and the boys with grade calves will receive full consideration in the regular award of prize money.
The following Club officers were elected:
President—Alan Aylsworth.
Vice-President—Donald Paul.
Sec.-Treas.—Bruce Cuthill.
Mr. Petit, as a visitor, remarked on the dispatch with which our Canadian boys of the teen age took hold of the matter of the Club election.
It was unanimously decided that the next meeting of the Club be held early in June.

Martin Senour Paint.
100% pure, for inside and outside use. Also a good quality lower priced paint. Portland cement—fresh car.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR INVENTORS

Montreal, May 22.—What to women are the most needed inventions? This question was propounded at a recent meeting of the Women's Institute, at Saint John, N.B., according to the Industrial Department of the Canadian National Railways. Among the suggestions submitted were: a rocking chair that would become vocal when someone was about to trip over the rockers; an electric collar button that would become luminous when it rolled under the bed, bureau or into some inaccessible place; a key hole with a magnetic attachment that would draw the key to the hole in the dark, or when friend hubby is perplexed after a heavy "business session or directors' meeting;" a square-rimmed straw hat that would not roll away when it blew off.

Say you saw it in The Express.

CANADIAN HOG OUTPUT INCREASE

The output of hogs in Canada in 1932, amounting to 3,179,000, exceeded that of 1931 by about 555,000 head, and represented the strongest movement during any of the past five years. The actual increase in production, says the 13th Annual Market Review issued by the Dominion Live Stock Branch, was far greater than these marketing figures seem to indicate, owing to the heavy increase in local and farm slaughterings.

REV. W. P. WOODGER GOES TO COBOURG

Rev. W. P. Woodger, of Grace United Church since July, 1926, has accepted a unanimous call to Trinity United Church, Cobourg, and will assume his new pastorate in July.
Mr. Woodger will succeed Rev. W. R. Tanton, formerly of Trinity Church, Napanee, who recently accepted a call to Simcoe United Church, Oshawa.
Napanee citizens as a whole will learn with sincere regret the departure of Rev. and Mrs. Woodger and family, particularly the members and adherents of the church which Mr. Woodger has ministered so successfully during the past seven years. Mr. Woodger came to Napanee from Grace Church, Trenton, succeeding Rev. A. J. Terrill.
Besides his many duties connected with the church, Mr. Woodger found time to give his assistance and counsel in other activities. He was a prominent member of the Napanee Rotary Club, was chairman of the Program Committee, and was also a member of the Shoe and Stocking Committee of the club.
Their home was always open for any functions connected with the church.
The church in Cobourg is among the best in the Bay of Quinte Conference.
A meeting of the Official Board was held on Wednesday evening when a committee was appointed to choose a successor. Several names were suggested.

SOFTBALL

Members of the executive of the Softball league met at the armouries on Wednesday evening to consider the schedule which was prepared by Mr. Medd, of the Collegiate staff.
The schedule called for the concluding games on June 26th, but some members thought this was too early and changes were made.
The following is the first half of the schedule:
May 26th—Frontenac at Gretna, Newburgh at Richmond, Strathcona at Church.
May 29th — Frontenac at Grace Church, Selrites at Richmond, Newburgh at Strathcona.
June 2nd—Gretna at Grace Church, Frontenac at Newburgh, Selrites at Strathcona.
June 5th—Frontenac at Selrites, Grace Church at Newburgh, Strathcona at Richmond.
June 8th—Gretna at Newburgh, Selrites at Strathcona, Richmond at Frontenac.
June 12th—Grace Church at Selrites, Gretna at Richmond, Frontenac at Strathcona.
June 14th—Gretna at Frontenac.
June 16th—Newburgh at Selrites, Grace Church at Richmond, Strathcona at Gretna.
The President, Jas. A. Pringle, presided, with Jack Davis, as Secretary.

ATTENDED CHURCH

On Sunday morning the boys of the Welfare League, which league is sponsored by the Napanee Rotary Club, attended divine service in Trinity United Church. With the boys were members of the Rotary Club, and at the head of the march was the Boys' Band of the Napanee Collegiate Institute. The numerical strength of the band was 25, every member being present, and they looked very smart in their new uniforms of white caps, white shirts and white trousers. The band was under the leadership of Mr. Epplett, and the excellence of the music added greatly to the occasion. There was a splendid congregation present and all heard an inspiring sermon from the minister, Rev. Harry Pawson. Mr. Pawson congratulated the Rotary Club on the splendid work which it is doing, and also referred to the exceptional interest which the club is showing with respect to Boys Athletics.
Mr. Pawson selected as his subject, "The glory of the young men in their strength." The speaker dwelt upon two main attributes, manliness and courage, and referred to the old Grecian Days, when the populace indulged in athletics. "Athletics were the pride of the Grecians," said Mr. Pawson, and those who took part were well prepared in body for the strenuous events. The speaker urged upon the boys to keep fit, so that they might be well prepared to play their games, and the necessity of a true Christian life.
Prof. W. R. Gray presided at the organ and well known hymns were sung. Masters Elwyn and Lyndon Gray and Messrs. Lloyd Cowle and George White contributed the quartette, "Steal Away" which was exceptionally well done.
Immediately after the service, the Band and members of the Welfare Club paraded to the Market Square. W. J. Wiggins, who has taken a great interest in the Boys Welfare Club, and Chief Constable Watts, who has also done much for Boys' Athletics, lead the boys in the parade.

SUNDAY MORNINNG FIRE AT NEWBURGH

About 3.30 a.m. on Sunday morning a fire occurred in the Village of Newburgh, which destroyed a two-storey business building and badly damaged another building to the west of it, in which was located the local exchange of the Perry Telephone system.
In the business block which was completely destroyed, was a barber shop, a pool room and an ice cream parlor, and everything in the building was completely destroyed. The destroyed building was pretty well isolated, except for the house where the telephone office was located, otherwise a more serious conflagration would have resulted.
Excellent work was done by the men of the village in fighting the fire. With the men working the hand pump and an active bucket brigade, they did wonderful work. The burned building was owned by Mrs. Roy Wartman.
A call was sent to Napanee for assistance, and the Fire Chief and four firemen, hurried to the village, but the fire was well under control when they arrived and all the help needed was to help finish the good work the citizens had almost completed. Five hours after the fire a switchboard was temporarily placed in the rooms above the Canadian Bank of Commerce, and telephone connections were resumed.
All day Sunday the village was thronged with a crowd of people who came to view the ruins.

BETTER TRAIN SERVICE FOR NAPANEE

Some weeks ago a deputation was sent to Montreal by the Town Council with respect to an improved train service for Napanee, and the deputation was promised consideration. For some years the service at Napanee was first class in every way, and every afternoon with the exception of Sunday the local yards resembled a divisional point.
The citizens will be pleased to learn that Mr. Cecil A. Joynt, Station Agent, is in receipt of a letter from H. F. Tilley, District Passenger Agent, of the Canadian National Railways, and has been requested by Mr. Tilley to advise John A. Weese, M.P., for Prince Edward-Lennox, Major A. S. Kimmerly, W. A. Grange, Town Clerk, and Capt. A. S. Hughson, a member of the council. These men formed the deputation which interviewed the officials in Montreal.
The letter stated that "We the Canadian National Railways have scheduled No 448 to leave Belleville at 6 p.m., following No. 6 from Toronto. This gives a late afternoon service from Toronto to Napanee.
Pool train No. 6 will leave Toronto at 3.30 p.m., arriving in Belleville at 5.38 and No. 448 will leave Belleville at 6.00 p.m., arriving in Napanee at 6.50 daily except Sunday.
The letter also announces a change on the Ottawa division commencing May 29th.
No. 447 will leave Ottawa at 10.00 a.m., and will leave Napanee at 5.30 p.m., arriving in Belleville at 6.30 daily except Sunday which gives a late afternoon service on No. 447 from Napanee to Toronto.
The letter also states that the officials are working with the Colacutt busses for a better bus connection at Belleville.
For some time there has been no train arriving in Napanee from noon until mid-night.

CAMDEN EAST W.M.S.

The Women's Missionary Society of Camden East, held their May meeting at the home of Mrs. Albert Lewis on Wednesday afternoon, May 10. Prayer was offered by Mrs. Albert Lewis. The 23rd Psalm was chosen for the scripture lesson and was repeated in unison. Communications were read, one dealing with the 50th anniversary of the Women's Missionary Society in Japan, and the society intends holding a church service the early part of June to commemorate the event; the second regarding literature for the annual report. Roll call was responded to by eleven members. A paper on temperance was given by the temperance secretary, Mrs. H. Walsworth; a Christian Stewardship reading by Mrs. Fred Snider; Miss A. Williams gave a brief summary of the sixth chapter of the Study Book, "His Dominion of Canada," for which she was given a hearty vote of thanks. The meeting closed with the Mizpah benediction.
The June meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. D. B. Amey, on June 14th.

PAINT!
Is the best protection against decay. Get your boiled oil, Elephant White Lead and Antimo. Portland Cement fresh car. WILSON'S HARDWARE.

CORGNER'S JURY MEETS RE BAKER DEATH

An inquest was opened in the Court House, Napanee, on Friday, to inquire into the death of William Baker, who died in the Kingston General Hospital after being found in an unconscious condition on Water street.
The jury brought in a verdict that deceased came to his death as the result of a hemorrhage caused by a blow, but was unable to determine by whom.
Dr. Hall presided as Coroner and the personnel of the jury was: C. I. Maybee, foreman; J. G. Oliver, Matthew Taylor, J. A. Pringle, J. T. Mallen, F. J. Roblin, C. E. Hendricks and E. H. Embury.
Drs. J. J. Austin, T. Galbraith and Ham gave evidence as to the injuries found on Baker and expressed the opinion that Baker had come to his death as the result of a blow with a blunt instrument which had fractured the skull.
Witnesses who had been with Baker on the night on which he was injured were William Hill, Walter Smith, Sam Hambly and Walter Hagerman. The party were all at Hill's house earlier in the evening, where they had been drinking. During the giving of evidence by these men, County Crown Attorney Ham stated that more than one of the witnesses were lying.
Other witnesses gave evidence as to the finding of Baker on Water street, near Mrs. Luffman's house, and of his being taken to Hagerman's house and later to the hospital.

ROBLIN

Rev. Street of Morven, was unable to exchange pulpits with Rev. Oliver on Sunday evening, as was intended.
Mr. T. Woods and son, Lyall Woods of Picton, visited Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Woods and Mr. and Mrs. Volney Woods.
Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Booth and little daughter Peggy, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Richmond one day last week and renewed acquaintances here. Mr. Booth just recently returned from Florida, where he has spent the last few years.
Mr. Fred Armstrong and family, of Forest Mills, and Mrs. Will Asselstine, of Hawley, visited on Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kimmett's, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Arch Graham and son Robert and Miss Mae McCutcheon visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Alfred McCutcheon.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kimmett returned home from their two weeks' honeymoon on Saturday and were given a hearty charivari in the evening at the store.
Mr. and Mrs. Jack Botting and family had tea on Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Hartin.
Mr. Lee Brenton, who has spent some years in the West, returned on Saturday to visit his mother, Mrs. Thos. Fralick.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Booth and Mr. and Mrs. Jim Booth, and family of Marlbank, were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Harold English, Roblindale.
Quite a number from here attended the summer series meeting held in Napanee Agricultural Rooms last Thursday.
Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Hicks and daughter, Renotta Jean, Mrs. Chas. Storr and Miss Marguerite Storr, of Deseronto, called on Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Kimmett on Monday afternoon.
A large crowd attended the horse-back races at Fred Armstrong's on Monday evening. They intend having them again on Wednesday, May 24th, also ball games.

Fowl paralysis is considered to be a disease of young birds, generally between the ages of 3 and 18 months.
With a total of 9,785,083 lbs. of unstripped tobacco, Canada was the third largest source of supply to the United Kingdom in 1932, being exceeded by the United States and by Nyasaland. During the same time Canada exported 896,195 lbs. of stripped tobacco to the old country.—Dominion Tobacco Division.

COMING EVENTS

DON'T FORGET NAPANEE Rotary Field Day in aid of Crippled Children's Fund, at Napanee Driving Park, Wednesday, June 14th. 25-b

A CHILD WELFARE CLINIC for the pre-school child, is held each Thursday from 2 to 4, in the Town Hall, under the direction of the Victorian Order of Nurses. 3-tf

AFTERNOON TEA AND SALE OF cooked food, under the auspices of the Churchwomen's Guild of St. Mary Magdalene Church, will be held in the school room of the church on Friday afternoon, May 26th, beginning at 3 o'clock. 25-b

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY CHARLES G. TRUMBULL, LitT.D.
(Editor of the Sunday School Times.)

Sunday, May 28th
Mark 13:1 to 14:9

Golden Text :

Ye are my friends, if ye do what soever I command you. (John 15:14).

The disciples were alone with the Lord on the Mount of Olives, having come to Him "privately, saying, Tell us, when shall these things be ? and what shall be the sign of Thy coming, and of the end of the world ?" (Matt. 24:3). The Lord had just told them that the time was coming when the magnificent temple at Jerusalem should be thrown down so that there would "not be left here one stone upon another."

The expression, "end of the world," is translated more correctly, "consummation of the age." So the disciples were asking Christ to tell them when the temple was to be destroyed, and when His return would come, and when the end of the age in which they were living and we are still living.

In Luke's account the Lord answers their first question as to the destruction of Jerusalem : "And when ye shall see Jerusalem compassed with armies, then know that the desolation thereof is nigh" (Luke 21:20). This referred to the seige by Titus in A.D. 70, when the prophecy was fulfilled.

Looking down the age through a period of time that has already continued for nineteen centuries, the Lord told them of events that should characterize the course of this age and culminate in its consumation—not in the end of the world, but in the climaxing of events just before His return, and the ushering in of the Kingdom age of His reign on earth.

He gave them warnings ; for example ; "Take heed lest any man deceive you ; for many shall come in My name saying, I am Christ ; and shall deceive many.....And then if any man shall say to you, Lo, here is Christ ; or, Lo, He is there ; believe him not : for false Christs and false prophets shall rise, and shall show signs and wonders, to seduce, if it were possible, even the elect." This has occurred from time to time during the Christian era, and is occurring with notable prominence today. Different false religions have announced, in recent years, their respective Christs—either that He has come, or that He was about to come.

Four great phenomena were to characterize the age : wars, earthquakes, famines, pestilences. While these disasters have occurred repeatedly through the centuries, it is an interesting fact that, within a single decade since the beginning of this century—from 1912 to 1922—there occurred the greatest war in the history of the world ; the greatest and most destructive earthquake known to history (in China in December, 1920, falling on an era of 15,000 square miles, wiping out whole villages and towns and taking upwards of 200,000 lives) ; the two greatest famines known (one in China, 1920 ; the other in Russia half a year later) ; and the greatest pestilence or epidemic of disease known to humanity (the "flu" of 1918, which took some 6,000,000 lives throughout the world).

The Lord told His disciples that, in the very end of the age, there should be "affliction, such as was not from the beginning of the creation which God created unto this time, neither shall be (ever again)" ; and that after this time of great tribulation, "then shall they see the Son of Man coming in the clouds with greater power and glory."

The Lord plainly said that the day and the hour when His return should occur was not to be known ; therefore, "Take ye heed, watch and pray : for ye know not when the time is."

People sometimes say, in ignorance of the Gospel records, that the Lord expected to return to this earth soon. Nothing could be further from the truth, for in His teachings and parables He repeatedly showed that, when He left this earth after His first advent, He would be gone for a long while. Thus in the parable of the vineyard we read that "A certain man planted a vineyard, and let it forth to husbandmen, and went into a far country for a long time" (Luke 20 : 9). "Watch ye therefore : for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cockcrowing, or in the morning ; lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping. And what I say unto you I say unto all, Watch."

In striking contrast with the predicted glory of ahe Lord's return is the incident that concludes this lesson. The Lord knew that before He could return to reign in glory He must suffer and die in humiliation. He was sitting at meat in the home of a friend in Bethany, when a very beautiful thing occurred. "There came a woman having an alabaster box of ointment of spikenard, very precious ; and she brake the box and poured it on His head."

Some of the onlookers, including Judas Asoriot himself, exclaimed with indigation, "Why was this waste of the ointment made ?" It might have been sold for a large amount, they said, and the money given to the poor. Judas was so solicitous for the poor !

The Lord rebuked them, quietly reminding them that "ye have the poor with you always, and whensoever ye will ye may do them good : but Me ye have not always. She hath done what she cofild : she is come aforehand to anoint My body to the burying." It must have been a very real and precious comfort to the heart of the Lord to know that one disciple, at any rate, believed what He had said as to His coming death, and that she showed her faith and worship by this costly gift. Then He uttered a word that only the Son of God could have uttered, a prophecy that has been fulfilled to the letter : "Verily I say unto you, Wheresoever this Gospel shall be preached throughout the whole world, this also that she hath done shall be spoken of for a memorial of her."

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS
E. J. POLLARD
Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c. per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO
Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents
Fleet St., London, E.C, England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE
Barristers, Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE
Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

U. M. WILSON, K.C.
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Crown Attorney, Clerk of the Peace.
Phones—Office 46, Residence 125.
Office—Dundas St., NAPANEE.

T. B. GERMAN
Barrister and Solicitor
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES
OFFICE :Grange Block, 60 John Street, Napanee.

A. B. WILLOUGHBY, M.D., C.M.
Corner Dundas and Robinson Streets.
Office Hours :—2 p.m. to 5 p.m. 6 p.m. to 8 p.m.
'Phone 307. 32-1y

H. W. SMITH
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.
OFFICE—Centre Street.
PHONE 81

Mr. Car Owner

Get your radiator and cooling system cleaned out of all rust and dirt with our new Radiator Blower—this tool certainly does a wonderful job and insures you of a good, cool running motor.

Price, $1.00--any Car

Have your winter oil and grease removed. We can replace with the proper grades to suit your particular car.

For greasing we have the best and most up-to-date equipment in this district. A good grease job is very important to your car.

Price 75c.

J. M. GRAHAM'S GARAGE

"Where Courtesy Is a Habit"

PHONES: Day 218. Night 346
NAPANEE

NEWS AND INFORMATION FOR THE BUSY FARMER

(Furnished by the Ontario Department of Agriculture)

Lettuce Bulletin

A very valuable bulletin on the subject of Ontario-grown Leaf Lettuce has been prepared by the Department of Home Economics, MacDonald Institute, Guelph. It describes the value of leaf lettuce, how to select lettuce, storage and care in the home, as well as giving a lengthy list of recipes for the use of lettuce. Copies of this bulletin can be secured from this Department or through your local agricultural office, or from O.A.C.

White Grub Control

White grubs may be expected to be present in injurious numbers anywhere in light soil in Eastern Ontario in the Counties of Glengarry, Prescott, Russell, Carleton, Lanark, Stormont, Dundas, Grenville, Leeds and southern Frontenac within a dotted zone on a map issued by the Departments of Agriculture. A warning accompanying the map states that unless the greatest precautions are taken in the districts named in planting crops susceptible to injury, the crop of this year, particularly potatoes and corn, will be almost a total loss upon thousands of acres, and a serious shortage of hay and winter forage may be experienced on many farms.

Acreage of Spring Grains

Reports received by the Department indicate that the acreage devoted to principal spring grains will not differ materially from last year. Spring wheat and oats show small percentage decreases, while barley and mixed grains are estimated to increase slightly. The total acreage to be sown to the above grains in 1933 is placed at 3,869,660 acres as compared with 3,886,300 acres last year. This decrease is likely to be offset by an increase in the acreage of late cash crops, including tobacco, soybeans, roots and potatoes. The condition of fall wheat is below normal in all sections except Central Ontario. Counties in eastern and southwestern Ontario experienced considerable winter-killing of wheat, rye, hay and clover.

Fairs Provide Own Judges

For many years "Government Judges" have been available to Agricultural Societies at a very nominal charge. For reasons of economy this service has been withdrawn for this year at least, according to J. A. Carroll, Superintendent of Agricultural Societies. Assistance will be given to some fairs in the north, but no judges will be provided in old Ontario. As there are capable and experienced judges in almost every community, this should not prove a handship. It might be considered wise to select judges from a neighboring county in most cases.

Keep Orchards Clean

Orchard surveys have been made throughout the apple-growing sections of Ontario and other provinces. In order that information regarding apple maggot infestations will be readily available at the time of packing apples for export. The law is that no apples may be exported from Canada from infested districts, and efforts are being made to keep the orchards 100 per cent. clean during the coming season of growth.

Bean Prices Improve

Bean prices have moved up rapidly during the last few weeks and quotations now going out are $1.25 for choice hand picked as compared with about 60c. per bushel some two months ago.

Enquiry of the Ontario Marketing Board elicits the information that the Railways and Conference Lines have recently issued a revised through freight rate for export on beans about 40 per cent. less than former rates and effective to Conference shippers until Nov. 18th next. This rate has enabled beans to move into export channels and prices have risen accordingly.

Ontario Honey Representative Returns From Great Britain

George R. Paterson, Honey Commercial Representative, Ontario Honey Export Association, London, England, returned to Canada this week. Mr. Paterson comes back after his first season's operation in the United Kingdom market in the interest of Ontario beekeepers and this year sold over one million pounds of various grades of honey. Prices realized have been fair and in the majority of cases above returns obtainable on the local market. Mr. Paterson will spend the next three months among Ontario beekeepers organizing matters for next season's shipping program.

New T. B. Policy

After May 15 stock owners whose purebred cattle have been ordered to be slaughtered under the T. B. regulations are required to produce certificates of registration at the time of the commencement of the test. Otherwise no recommendation for compensation will be made by the Veterinary Director-General.

Corn Varieties Studied

Five demonstration experiments have been undertaken this year by the Department of Field Husbandry, Ontario Agricultural College, in an effort to determine the varieties of corn best suited for seed production in Southwestern Ontario.

Previous to the advent of the corn borer in Ontario, the Counties of Kent and Essex produced three-quarters of the corn grown in the Dominion, and with the removal of the export restrictions that were imposed in an effort to check the advance in this insect, every effort has been made to re-establish this industry.

Five demonstration plots of one acre each have been laid down by the Department on two farms in Kent and three in Essex. Ten varieties of corn, including some of the old Ontario strains and a few of the more promising American, and "Borer Resistant" types will be grown for purposes of comparison.

The same experiment is also being run on three farms in Peel County to determine the relative values of the ten varieties for the production of silage. Yield and earliness of maturity will be the chief considerations in making the selections.

Overseas Exports Grow

Andrew Fulton, overseas commercial representative, reporting on the completion of his fourth year in that position, remarks steady progress in the quantity of Ontario fruit handled by him on the export markets as compared with previous years. "It is interesting to note," he states, "that during the past four years the export of Ontario apples has increased from an average of 60,000 barrels during the three years 1926-7 to 1928-9 to 220,000 barrels in 1932-33. In addition the export of pears and plums during the same period has grown from practically nothing to over 100,000 packages. This increase in volume of fruit has been brought about through the efforts of the Ontario Fruit Growers' Association and the co-operation of the Ontario Government in assisting growers to establish central packing houses and cold storage plants. There is no doubt that the British trade appreciate Ontario's efforts to maintain quality brands as the prices realized throughout the season compare more favorably with brands from other sources. It is hoped that every packing house will continue to co-operate in maintaining Ontario's reputation on foreign markets."

Farm Prices Improve

Substantial improvement in the agricultural situation is indicated by current price advances in a large range of farm products. In some cases the increase was slight, but in others it was noteworthy. Hogs advanced 52 per cent., cattle were up 40 per cent. and wheat 62 per cent. at the end of April. Other products with good gains included butter, poultry, oats, flax, honey ,corn, potatoes and beans. For Ontario's output, the increase in prices amount to a total of $34,183,000, or 15 per cent .of the total agricultural revenue in 1932. This Department has been giving much attention to the development of export markets and large increases in exports to Great Britain have occurred in the past twelve months, thus having a favorable effect upon prices, as a result of the upward turn ,the divergence between prices of farm goods and manufactured articles is lessened and farmers will be relieved of the burden under which they have been laboring, and urban residents too will benefit from increasing employment.

"Bring Home the Bacon"

The slang expression "bring home the bacon," meaning to be successful in a quest, and similar expressions, such as to save one's bacon, rest on the old meaning of bacon, when it referred to the entire carcass of a butchered hog. This was the principal meat diet of rustic communities in this country and England, and the word came to mean, in a figurative sense, anything highly desirable or much prized.

Prairie Dog Like Camel

The prairie dog drinks little or no water. But years ago many western farmers believed that the complex tunnels constructed by these animals under ground led to some underground source of water and as a result spent many useless hours in the vicinity of such tunnels drilling for water.

Owing to the comparative newness of the sugar beet industry in Canada, only about 43,000 acres are sown yearly, with 30,000 in Ontario and 13,000 in Alberta—Dominion Department of Agriculture.

FAMOUS RED COATS ADOPT LATEST METHODS

Montreal, May 20.—The Royal Canadian Mounted Police, famed in fact and fiction, are becoming mechanized and as a mounted force they may soon pass out of existence except for ceremonial purposes, says a bulletin of the Canadian National Railways.

Although the horses may disappear, the force itself, however, will not. It is growing in size and prestige. To the usual duties of the force has been added customs preventive work and six of the provinces have scrapped their provincial forces and have turned the police work over to the federal force. Because of this, the force now has a strength of 2,500 officers and men and its equipmnet consists of 350 automobiles, 27 motor cycles, 13 trucks, 101 boats, both seagoing and for use in inland waters, 445 sled dogs and 256 horses. The dogs are still much in demand for work in the far northern sections of Canada, though in emergencies the police now take to planes and cover in a few hours distances that took days or weeks by dog team.

WHEN AND HOW TO PLANT TOMATOES

Since the tomato is a tender plant it is not set out until danger of late frost is past, which is, as a rule, about the 24th of May in the warmer sections of Canada to the 10th of June in those regions where late frosts occur. For field culture, says Dr. Macoun, the Dominion Horticulturist, the plants should be set three to four feet apart each way, which will allow ample space for them to develop. In the case of early maturing varieties, the distance apart in the rows may be reduced, since these plants do not spread as much as the later maturing sorts. For staked tomatoes, the rows should be three feet apart, with the plants two feet apart in the rows.

It is important when removing the plants from the hotbeds or cold frame to the field to disturb the root system as little as possible. Plants that are carefully handled will not receive quite so severe a check and will become established much more quickly than plants that have been carelessly used. Early maturity of the fruit depends to a large extent on the care the plants get at planting time. Pot or strawberry-box grown plants have been found to check less than those lifted directly from a hotbed or cold frame.

Plants that have become drawn or leggy may be used successfully if layered, the holes to receive the plant being prepared in the usual way, except that a short trench is made at one side to allow the plants to be laid down. Thus, the roots and stem may be covered with soil, leaving about nine inches of the top growth exposed. By planting this way, the plants will not be subject to damage by wind. In regions where late frosts occur, it is a very desirable way to handle the plants so that they will not be severely frozen, by uncovering a portion of the covered stem, new growth will develop and rapidly form a new top. Dealing with all phases of tomato culture, a new series phamplet may be obtained from the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

CONTROLLING BACTERIAL CONTAMINATION IN MILK

(Experimental Farm Notes)

With the approach of warm weather comes the increased danger of losses through milk souring, and so the careful milk producer realizes the necessity of taking precautions to insure the quality of his milk supply, so essential at present where competition is keen and milk prices low.

The rules for producing milk of good sanitary quality really boils down to two simple precautions. First of all, keep bacteria out as completely as possible, and secondly, keep those which may enter from multiplying.

Contamination comes in the main from two sources, dirty cows and unsterile pails, cans and other equipment, and the producer should concentrate on avoiding infection from these two sources. The pails, cans, etc., require some method of positive sterilization after washing, and extensive tests at the Division of Bacteriology, Central Experimental Farm, have resulted in the development of satisfactory, yet simple methods of sterilization, particularly suited to those farms where abundant hot water or steam is not readily available. Chlorine rinses have proved most suitable for pails, cans, etc., while the use of a weak lye solution has been found to be a simple, cheap and effective means of sterilizing milking machine tubes, which may be a serious source of infection of machine drawn milk if not properly cared for. Detailed directions may be had upon application.

Prevention of the growth of those bacteria which do find their way into milk is all summed up in the word, "cooling." This means cooling to be at least 50 degrees F. and holding below that figure. Cooling, to be most effective, should be done promptly to conserve the natural germ-killing property of milk which is lost if cooling is delayed. For effective cooling a well-insulated, covered tank is to be recommended as the most generally satisfactory method.

Further details on cooling, upon which subject a bulletin will appear shortly, may be obtained from the Division of Bacteriology.

HELPING THE WORKING HORSE

A type of sore on horses that is persistent is caused by flies containing the larvae of stomach worms feeding on small wounds or abrasions on the skin. The larvae are brought from the mouth of the fly and live in the wound, causing irritation and itching, the lesion persisting as a chronic sore until the onset of the cold weather. The following treatments are recommended by the Dominion Department of Agriculture. One per cent. picric acid in glycerine. Chloroform, ether or iodoform applied to the wound every day. Astringent powders containing quinine keep the animal from biting the sores. Good results are reported from the use of plaster of Paris, 100 parts ; alum, 20 parts ; naphthalene, 10 parts ; and quinine, 10 parts. Abrasions caused by harness and other skin injuries should be protected from flies by the use of repellants such as oil of tar.

Spasmodic colic frequently affects horses as the result of the failure of the horseman to observe the proper details of feeding and management. The direct cause may be change of food, cold water in quantities, or exposure to draughts when the animal is heated. The symptoms are sudden attack, pawing, stamping, stretching, kicking at stomach, looking around ,towards flank, throwing, rolling and prespiration. The painful period disappears, but reappears just as the horse seems to be normal. The following drench is useful : sulphuric ether, 1 to 2 ounces; laudanum, 1 to 2 ounces ; raw linseed oil, ½ to 1 pint, according to age or size ; or 1 to 1½ ounces ginger, or 2 to 4 dr. baking soda in 1 pint of water.

Nations of the Heruli, Ostrogoths and Vandals

What became of the nations of the Heruli, the Ostrogoths and the Vandals is a matter of very ancient history. The Heruli first heard of in history about the middle of the Third century, passed south from the coast of the eastern Baltic, swept with the Goths into the eastern provinces of Rome and formed an empire on the Danube. They appear as reinforcements of Odoacer in his invasion of the western provinces of Rome in 476. Their king, Rudolph, formed an alliance with Theodoric the Great, but they were afterwards conquered by the Longobardi. Part of them were driven toward Scandinavia, and part lingered on the borders of the Roman empire. They did good service to the Byzantine empire, but after encountering the Vandals in Africa and the Ostrogoths in Italy, vanished from history. The Ostrogoths lived a very early time in southern Russia ; they were conquered by the Huns in 357. In 479 they crossed the Alps into Italy and became incorporated with other nations. The kingdom of the Vandals was overthrown in 534 by Belisarius, the general of the eastern Emperor Justinian.

Almanac Origin Ancient

The almanac which like the Bible is found in all proper farm homes dates far back into antiquity, its origin having been traced at least as far back as the Fifth century after Christ and hint of even earlier origin is found. With the advent of the printing press and the discovery of scientific methods of studying the skies and the weather, the almanac came into its own. The earlier additions were often carelessly prepared and contained much misinformation, but after 1828 when the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge issued its first almanac, the general run of almanacs has been of high caliber. The best of the American almanacs was the Poor Richard tome of Benjamin Franklin which was issued in 1732 for the first time.—Washington Star.

It Pays to Be Polite

Natives of the Carolinas are noted for their great politeness. In the old days, when still traveled on railroad trains, a passenger was enjoying a smoke in the smoking car From time to time he expectorated with great satisfaction out of the open window.

The rush of air caused by the fast flying train must have interfered with his aim, for a tall, lean Carolinian in the seat just back of him touched him lightly on the shoulder and remarked with great politeness : "Mistah, you done spit on me foh times an' I ain't said nothin' about it. I wouldn't say nothin' now if you'd got on my best suit of clothes."—Exchange.

"By Appointment"

Use of the British royal arms and the words "By appointment" is a privilege granted to those firms which supply goods to a royal household, says the Montreal Herald. No one else may use them. Actually, the firms to supply goods are selected by the master of the household in a royal palace, and each receives a warrant of appointment. These warrant-holders have a special society of their own to safeguard the privileges they enjoy, and they hold an annual banquet.

Fish and Earthquake

Fish were biting well for a party of New Plymouth fishermen in a launch in a choppy sea off Monkau. Three, four and five fish at a time were being hauled in on lines with numerous hooks. Suddenly the biting ceased. After vainly fishing for some time the fishermen returned to New Plymouth to discover that an earthquake and the cessation of biting had coincided in time. They were not aware of the earthquake until they went ashore. The origin of the earthquake is said to have been under the sea.—Montreal Herald.

Longest Epitaph Relates Appreciation of Doctor

Some time ago there was found hidden in the cellar of an old house in the city of St. George, Bermuda, a large brass tomb tablet dated 1778. On it was found what is considered to be one of the longest epitaphs on record. It is also believed to be one of the most elaborate eulogies ever pronounced on a human being. Regarding the good works of a well-known doctor of the times, the tablet, which was placed in St. Peter's, the oldest church in Bermuda, reads as follows :

To the memory of George Forbes, M. D., whom living a singular complacency of manners joined with many useful talents and eminent virtues.

Rendered highly estimable, blessed with a convivial disposition, in the cheerful hour of social festivity he shone irreprehensible and an agreeable companion, ever assiduous in furthering good humor and the enjoyments of sociality friendly to mankind.

His endeavors to mitigate the evils of life which he bore himself with temper and philosophy were not alone confined to the healing art, long exercised by him with much reputation, but were likewise exerted in composing differences, restoring ancient friendships interrupted and promoting peace, harmony and mutual good understanding among his fellow men, having acquired himself with applobation in the several relations of life.

As he had lived, respected and beloved, so he died, lamented and regretted for those virtues and many others which though not enregistered on this tablet are forever engraven on the loving memory of his surviving friends.

He died Jan'y 9th, 1778, aged 68 years.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Doctoring Diseased Trees an Important Profession

The work of the tree surgeon is supplemented by that of the tree doctor, observes a writer in the Montreal Herald. The former cuts out disease growths and patches up the wounds with asphalt or other materials, after proper antiseptics have been used to clean them out and prevent further local spread of the malady.

Toadstools, sometimes of great size, are often seen growing on the roots or trunks of trees. They are disease growths. Fungi of many kinds invade the bark and deeper tissues of trees, causing rot which may make deep holes, perhaps killing the tree in the course of time. To remedy cases of this sort, the tree surgeon is called upon to exercise his skill.

Medicine, however, suitably administered, by injecting it into the sap ducts of the tree may prevent or cure fungus diseases. In addition, by use of the proper chemicals, the destructive activities of boring insects are discouraged.

Source of Mother's Milk

Scientists of the Carnegie Institution of Washington have discovered the hormone, or gland secretion, that causes and governs the production of mothers' milk, Pathfinder Magazine reports. Dr. Oscar Riddle, Robert U. Bates and Simon W. Dykshorn, of the institution's department of genetics at Cold Springs Harbor, N. Y., are credited with the find. The hormone, called "prolactin," is a secretion of the pituitary gland. The discoverers obtained theirs from the pituitary glands of cattle and sheep. When injected into rabbits and guinea pigs it caused the mammary glands to secrete milk. The importance of the discovery health authorities point out, is that it proves a valuable aid to the health of babies. Mother's milk is considered the most perfect food for babies.

DECORATING
Interior and Exterior Decorating. Paper Hanging and Graining.
FRED RUSSELL.
Phone 406. East Street.

Hotel Spalding
Phone 809 NAPANEE
The home of the transients. Good Beds and Meals our Hobby.
J. H. Fitzpatrick, Proprietor.
32-1y

D. F. MILLS
The Popular Meat Store
Dundas Street
Headquarters for Meats, Dressed Poultry, Etc.
Choice Western Beef.
'Phone 273 NAPANEE

Spring is Coming !
Get your harness repaired and oiled before the spring rush starts and be ready to start seeding as soon as the land is fit to work. I can sell you new Harness, Collars, Lines and all parts at greatly reduced prices this Spring. See me before you buy.
W. J. VANDUSEN
NAPANEE
32-1y

E. Pringle
General Blacksmithing and Wagon Repairing
Highest price paid for all kinds of Scrap Iron.
Phone 278 NAPANEE, ONT.
32-1y

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT.
4-tf

The Crippled Lady Of Peribonka

By James Oliver Curwood

W.N.U. Service

The human element of this story is enriched by a study in Canadian genealogy. Noble blood of two races united. In one case, primitive and savage, but none the less royal; in the other, civilized and cultured to the highest degree. Romance, founded on the historical union, some century and a half agone, between the Indian maiden known as Molly Brant, sister of Thayendanega that greatest of Mohawk chiefs, and Sir William Johnson, representative of King George III in the colonies.

Down through the years to a descendant, to a Molly Brant of the present time, married to a Croesus and living in a palace in the city of New York. Through her son, a throw-back to type, the blood of the original Molly Brant comes into its own. This blending of the primitive and the modern is one of the greatest fascinations of the story. It is given an appropriate setting—in a village far back in Quebec where the Eighteenth century touches elbows with the Twentieth. The American melting pot is symbolized in the Crippled Lady herself.

The late James Oliver Curwood was a writer of adventure stories that had a most wonderful faculty for catching the spirit and translating the romances of a chosen locality. He was singularly fortunate that his affections centered about the north country, about the Habitant sections of Quebec and those farther reaches of forests and snows tenanted by the Arctic.

No one has written more or better stories about the regions he loved than Curwood. New editions of his works make their appearances with even greater regularity than did the original reels from his pen during life. One of his last books was "The Crippled Lady of Peribonka," a tale that will be read and read again for many years.

CHAPTER I

This story is going to start like a lesson in geography. This is because it is largely a chronicle of real events in human lives. History, whether of things or people, rests upon the basic necessity of possessing certain aspects of situation which we encompass within the terms of latitude and longitude. The flowing narrative would quite profoundly miss its real charm, if it were to ignore the points of the compass and the manner in which Fate played with them to bring about an unusual combination of ends.

We will begin with Peribonka. Peribonka is a quaint little French-Canadian village which nestles on the shore of the glorious Peribonka river, four miles above Lac St. Jean, in the province of Quebec. It is made up almost entirely of a single row of thirty or forty houses, all of which face the river. Should one adventure a little farther into the wilderness after having made the wonderful journey by rail up from Quebec to Ha Ha bay or Chicoutimi and come to know Peribonka for himself, he will understand why the houses are thus set with no neighbors or obstructions between them and the river. For the river is a living, breathing, God-sent thing to the French-speaking people of the place, about whose drowsy, lazy current still remains, like a sweet-scented veil of old lavender lace, the picturesque simplicity of their great-great-grandfathers of a hundred and fifty years ago.

In contrast to the roaring, passionate Mistassini, fifteen miles away, the Peribonka is peculiarly like the men and women and children who inhabit a few acres of its shores. It has, I believe, given to them much of its own character, for of all the people in the habitant country those of Peribonka are the gentlest and most contented. Even in the floodtimes of spring it is not an angry or menacing river, and in winter it is so genially smooth and well frozen that the habitant farmers use it for their horse-and-cutter races, or as a trail by which to come to town. In spite of the fierce silence of the vast forces behind it, the kindness and gentleness of its nature must have made its people what they are. The men are truthful, their morals are right, they believe in God as well as in spirits, they are clean and courageous and hospitable. The women are bright eyed, clear skinned, unrouged, unbobbed, pretty. These people are always looking toward the river. In the evening when they go to bed, in the morning when they get up. They have built their picturesque little church facing it, and the good Father keeps with his bedroom window opening upon it. The local cemetery occupies an acre of hallowed ground within a hundred feet of the water's edge. A venerable monastery is built at the mouth of it.

Until quite recently the two happiest people in the village of Peribonka were Maria Chapdelaine and her husband Samuel. They are still happy, although Samuel is a bit overcast at present because of a financial loss which has come to him. For years Samuel has run his little store and Maria her kitchen, in which she prepares delectable meals for the few transients who come their way, and until this recent time to which I have referred, there is good reason to believe she was the happiest woman in her little world.

Now there is another. They call her the Crippled Lady. She is often seen sitting on the wide veranda of a quaint little home in a garden of flowers just this side of the church. There is a road which completely encircles Lac St. Jean, connecting the villages and farms in its narrow rim of civilization, and during the tourist season occasional automobiles pass through Peribonka. Their occupants always stare at the Crippled Lady if she happens to be on her porch. She is a vision of loveliness which one cannot easily forget. Women talk about her, and men silently bear away a picture of her in their hearts. Her beauty, if one has only a moment's contemplation of it, strikes almost with a shock. It is Slavic—thick, black, shining hair drawn smoothly back, a face clearly white as a nun's, unforgettable eyes, a slim, beautiful figure in a big chair—and something else. It is that other thing which piloted through her so vividly and so permanently upon one's consciousness. Perhaps it is some time before one realizes that what he has seen is not beauty alone but happiness. The Crippled Lady, who cannot walk, who cannot stand alone, is happy, and she covets nothing which God has not already given her. Her voice tells you that.

The people of Peribonka love this charming foreigner, who has made her home among them. The women are not jealous of her. She makes the significance of purity and beauty newer and more comprehensive for the men. The Church prayed for her when she was very sick. She is of all religions, just loving God, so that even the sternest of the monks in their grim white walls down near the lake speak and think of her tenderly. The children worship her, and the big, wide porch of her home has become a shrine for them. In Peribonka youth still continues to grow up into manhood and womanhood believing with great faith in the visible existence of spirits, both good and bad, and in the varied and frequent manifestations of a divine interest and watchfulness. So the children have come to believe that it was a miracle which sent the Crippled Lady through the doors of death and then brought her softly back again, that she might remain with them always. Even the mothers and fathers believe this, just as surely as they believe it is a sin to steal from one's neighbor or to bear false witness against him. "Thus works the hand of God," the good Father has said. So the Church believes it, too.

They all know her story. And that story is an epic which has run for a long time in the country about Lac St. Jean. I doubt if it will die until the so-called progress of industrially active man thrusts up its grimy hand and inundates it, along with the quaintness and beauty and satisfying nearness to God of living up there.

It is this story I have set out to tell, with a bit of geography to begin with—who the Crippled Lady is and why she is there, how she bravely tried to give up her life for another woman's husband, and why she lives today so happily in Peribonka.

CHAPTER II

It is unusual that an Indian should be born in one of the wealthiest families in New York.

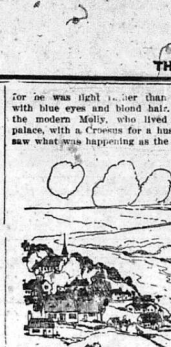
Yet it happened.

A traveler to the city of Brantford, Ont., will find within a few miles of the town a little church built for the Indians by King George the Third, which is close about it on one side, in which rests the dust of the last of the great Iroquois warriors and chiefs. In a tomb built of stone, which is green with age and moss, lies Thayendanegea, chief of all the Mohawks, and more commonly known as Joseph Brant. Readers of the romance, as well as the fact of history, may recall the day when Sir William Johnson, the King's right arm in the Colonies, first saw Thayendanegea's sister. He was attending a muster of his county militia when an officer came plunging by with a beautiful Indian girl of sixteen riding laughingly behind him. Sir William, whose wife had recently died, caught a vision of lovely dark eyes and of flowing black hair streaming in a cloud behind a form of rare symmetry and grace, and in that moment the heart of the lonely and susceptible widower was smitten so deeply that evening found Molly Brant in Johnson castle, where she remained, thenceforth its mistress and the idol of its proprietor.

Geography and history skip a hundred and thirty-five years after this event until they arrive at the birth of the Indian boy on Fifth avenue.

When James Kirke married Molly Craddock neither thought very much about the strain of Indian blood in Molly's veins, except that Molly was always secretly proud of it. Kirk was not the kind of man to boast of ancestors, or even to think about them, for he had one consuming ambition from the beginning, and that was to pyramid his inherited millions into ever-increasing financial power. He became so completely absorbed in this task that after a few years Molly was left very largely to whatever dreams she may have had of the picturesque and romantic past, and to an absorbing love for her young son, Paul. She told him many of the pretty stories and some of the tragic ones which deeds had written in the lives of their ancestors, and twice she went with him to the ancient burial place near Brantford and sat beside the tomb of Thayendanegea, and tried to make him see as clearly as herself the stirring days when Molly Brant came with tresses flying before Sir William Johnson.

From the hour Paul opened his eyes to the light of life he had in him the soul of an Indian. After a hundred and thirty-five years the blood of the lovely Molly Brant had come into its own. One would not have guessed it from the boy's physical appearance, for he was light rather than dark, with blue eyes and blond hair. But the modern Molly, who lived in a palace, with a Croesus for a husband, saw what was happening as the years passed by. Her boy grew lean of face and figure. His cheek bones were a little high. His love for the outdoors became a passion. She made it possible for him to spend his months in the woods, and each time he returned she knew that something had been taken away from him and a little more of the other thing put in its place. The servants thought he was queer, and loved his quiet and stoical kindness, which was many years older than his age. Most boys would have lived up to the princely grandeur of his environment. To Paul it meant less than a tree with birds singing in its branches.



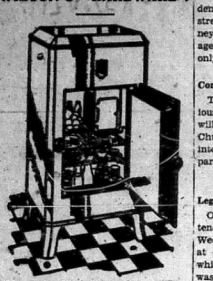
Peribonka.

In his thirteenth year came three events of vital importance in the shaping of his future. His mother died. No one would ever know the terrible, unhealing wound it cut in Paul's heart. It was James Kirke, the hardened and power-seeking juggernaut of flesh and blood, who went to pieces when he discovered that death had been fearless enough to cross his path. His agony was like a storm, tragic for a time, and quickly over. He settled back into the fierce strife of his money getting by the time Paul began to grieve. But the shadow and the fact of death changed him a little. He saw himself alone, except for his son. And this son, after years of passing interest on his part, became the kernel of his plans and ambitions. He was now king. Some day his boy would be king. And it was his desire and his decision that he should be a greater king than himself. Pride fired his resolution.

But here the geographical genius of Fate again stepped in with humors of its own. In another Fifth avenue home a baby girl was born to the wife of Kirke's most implacable financial enemy, Henry Durand. A few months later, three thousand miles or more away, an immigrant ship left for America. On board this ship was a clear-eyed, hopeful woodcutter from the mountain country of central Europe. With him were his wife and baby. They were an unimportant three. The sea might have swallowed them and no one would have cared very much, for their adventure was only one of millions of a similar kind. The immigrant baby's fortune began and ended with the few little clothes she wore. The other baby was worth millions one second after she came into the world.

Paul continued to grow up, and with equal steadiness his father continued to amass fortune and influence. It was his passion to smash and break down, then devour and build up—until came one called him the Anaconda, a name which fitted him so well that the newspapers would have used it had they dared. Kirke was always within the legal limits

WILSON'S HARDWARE!



Majestic Electric Refrigerator

100 per cent. efficient insulation. Silent, free-running, rotary compressor.

31 per cent. more efficient than any other refrigerator of similar type

We invite your inspection.

D. B. WILSON,
Phone 138

W. R. McGREER, Grocer
Phone 226. Dundas St.
Where Prices tell, and Quality Sells
Personal Delivery Service
Napanee, - Ontario
Opposite Howitt's Marble Works. 32

Spring Coats
Ladies' and Gents'
Dry Cleaned and Pressed
75c.
All Modern Machinery Used.
Chas. Giles
'Phone 388
Opposite Howitt's Monument Works 23-3m

Coming Soon
Warm Weather

We have all the goods you need.—Refrigerators, Screen Doors, Windows, Fly Swatters, Watering Pots, Lawn Hoes, Lawn Rakes, Lawn Mowers, Lawn Sprayers.

BOYLE & SON
26-1-y

John Street
Barber Shop
(One door south of Express Printing Office)
We specialize in
Ladies', Men's and Children's
Hair Cutting
SANITARY SERVICE
WE AIM TO PLEASE
We solicit your trade
Fred S. Scott, - Prop.

SUPERIOR
COUNTER CHECK BOOKS
CARBON LEAF
CARBON BACK
STYLES
ORDERS TAKEN AT THIS OFFICE

Be Happy!
To be happy, we are told, we should make others happy. We'll help you to be happy—If your subscription is in arrears, pay it—you can be assured of our happiness.
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Chimney Blaze.

The firemen were called to the residence of Miss Mattie Pollard, Dundas street, on Thursday morning, a chimney blaze having developed. No damage was done and the brigade was gone only a short time.

Convention.

The annual convention of the Religious Council for Richmond township will be held in Empey Hill United Church, on Monday, June 5th. An interesting programme has been prepared. 26-b

Legion Euchre.

Owing to counter attractions the attendance at the Legion euchre last Wednesday night was not as large as at previous occasions. The function, which took place in the Legion rooms, was much enjoyed. The winners were: High, Harry Seymour; lone hand, Willis Galbraith; lone hand, Ross Pretts.

Enthusiastic Tennis Meeting.

Tennis lovers of the town held an enthusiastic meeting last week and prospects point to a very enjoyable season. The courts are to be reconditioned and the members of the club are hoping that all tennis lovers of the town and district will co-operate to make the coming season one of the best in the history of the club. The election of officers was laid over until the next meeting which will be held in the near future. In the meantime enthusiasts are referred to Bert. Herrington for further information concerning plans for the coming season.

Funeral of the Late Mr. McHenry.

The funeral of the late Richard McHenry, of Lonsdale, took place on Thursday morning to St. Mary's church Marysville, and was conducted by Rev. Father O'Gorman. The deceased, who was eighty-two years of age, had been in the Hotel Dieu, Kingston, for several weeks as the result of an accident. At the time of his removal to the Hotel Dieu, his son John McHenry, and the latter's wife were also taken to the same institution. A few weeks ago Mrs. McHenry passed away. The late Mr. McHenry was a native of the Lonsdale district where he pursued the duties of farming. He was held in high respect and was a devout member of the Catholic church. He leaves to mourn his loss two sons, D. J. McHenry and John McHenry, of Lonsdale.

Call is Sent to Rev. W. P. Woodger.

A meeting of the Official Board of Trinity United church was held Tuesday night with thirty-two members present for the purpose of securing a pastor to fill the vacancy which will be created by the departure of Rev. W. R. Tanton for Oshawa. A unanimous call was sent out to Rev. Wendell P. Woodger, pastor of Grace church, Napanee, where he has been for the past seven years. Mr. Woodger is a comparatively young man with a fine record. He is a graduate of Victoria College, is prominent in all public affairs of his present pastorate and is especially interested in young people's work. Previous to going to Napanee, he was pastor of Grace church, Trenton, for six years. He is married and has two children. Rev. W. R. Tanton leaves Cobourg for Oshawa at the end of June.—Cobourg Sentinel Star.

Attended District Meeting.

Mrs. Fred L. Taverner, Worthy Matron of Napanee Chapter No. 151, O.E.S., Mrs. T. H. Aseltine, Associate Matron, Mrs. (Dr.) C. Milton Stratton, Mrs. F. H. Henderson and Miss Edith Taverner, Past Worthy Matrons, were in Belleville on Tuesday night of last week attending the annual meeting for District No. 12 which was held in the Y.M.C.A. hall. The District Deputy Grand Matron, Mrs. Frank Herrington, of Picton, who is a Past Worthy Matron of Napanee Chapter, presided, and considerable business of importance was transacted. Mrs. Pettier, of Tweed, was elected District Deputy Grand Matron for the ensuing year. For her splendid manner in which she has conducted the affairs of the district during the past year, Mrs. Herrington was eulogized by several of the representatives, including a number of the Past Matrons and Patrons. Dainty refreshments were served by the group of which Mrs. Quentin Boyd, Past Worthy Grand Matron for Ontario, is the convener.

Bladworth—Bright Spot.

The business map is all broken out in a rash of bright spots, and one of the brightest in Canada, according to a statistical sleuth, is the shipping point of Bladworth, Saskatchewan. Any town in the Province might have been so mentioned in dispatches, but Bladworth was chosen because it is central. On January 4th, 1933, at Bladworth, net return to the farmer from No. 1 Northern wheat, according to a bulletin from the Western Producer, after freight, commission and handling charges had been deducted, was 25½c. a bushel. On May 4th, 1933, at Bladworth, net return on No. 1 Northern wheat after similar deductions, was 45c. a bushel. It is estimated there are 30,000,000 bushels of wheat on Saskatchewan farms still to be marketed, and the increase in price is correspondingly large over the whole province. The situation at Bladworth is cited by motor car makers as one of the reasons for increasing car sales and better general business, not only in the West, but all over the Dominion.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30 a.m.—Class Meeting.
10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.—Morning and evening worship conducted by the minister.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School.

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Car Glass!

Windshields and door glass cut to any size. Portland Cement—Fresh car. WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Presents Nifty Appearance.

New colored awnings have been placed at all the windows of the Hotel Paisley which face the Market Square and they certainly add greatly to the appearance of this hostelry.

Game Cancelled.

The Gibbard Athletics motored to Sydenham on Saturday afternoon to play an exhibition game with the team from that village, but were forced to cancel the game owing to the downpour of rain. Preparations are being made for the opening of the season, which will take place this week.

Former Resident Died at Toronto.

The death of Mrs. Thomas W. Hale, which occurred in Toronto on Monday of last week, will be learned with regret by her many friends in Napanee, where she was a resident for many years. Her home was in South Napanee, and she was a sister of Mrs. John Pratt. Mrs. Hale, who was seventy years of age, was a daughter of Thos. Bowerman, one time publisher of the Sheffield Evening Post and Barnsley papers. One son and a daughter survive. The latter before her marriage was Miss Winnie Hale.

A Visit of Inspection.

On Friday night last the local Rebekah Lodge had the pleasure of entertaining Sister Mabel Disney, of Oshawa, who is the President of the Rebekah Assembly. At 8 o'clock the beautiful Rebekah degree was conferred upon two candidates, after which Sister Disney was called upon to address the officers and members, which she did in a very pleasing manner, admonishing the membership to keep step while the depression was on, and to help the weaker brother or sister, who are having a heavy load to bear. After closing all were called to the dining room, where a beautiful repast was in waiting. The tables were laid in the I.O.O.F. emblem, F.L.T., and were decorated with apple blossoms. Among the guests were members from Yarker and Harrowsmith, who were invited for the occasion.

Odessa Band Holds Annual Meeting.

The Odessa Band held its annual meeting on Saturday with a splendid attendance, and the completion of the auditing of the books, the election of the officers was proceeded with, resulting as follows: President, William Daugherty; manager, Clarence Giddy; managing committee, Darius Smith and Ernest, Clarke; secretary, Harvey Smith; treasurer, Clarence O'Neil; auditors, William Smith and Arthur Burnett; leader, Harvey Smith; assistant leader, Walter Snider. The members of the band are hoping at an early date to inaugurate a series of Saturday night concerts, which will be held outdoors. The numerical strength of the band is well up to former years, and no bandsmen will miss one of the veteran players in the person of Atkin Snider. Very few places in Ontario, which rank with Odessa in population have a band, and the residents are justly proud of this organization.

Napanee Chapter Entertained.

The officers of Napanee Chapter No. 151, O.E.S., were delightfully entertained by the officers and members of Belleville Chapter No. 56, on the occasion of the fraternal visit on Friday evening. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered to the Napanee officers on their splendid work and the Worthy Matron of Belleville Chapter, presented Mrs. Fred L. Taverner, Worthy Matron of Napanee Chapter, with a beautiful luncheon cloth as a memento of the visit. At the close of the Chapter session a banquet took place in the dining hall, and nearly 200 sat down to a delicious menu. During the banquet hour community songs were enjoyed. Three toasts were proposed: The King, all singing the National Anthem; The Grand Chapter of Ontario, proposed by Mrs. J. W. Barlow, P.D.D.G.M., and responded to by Mrs. Quentin Boyd, Past Grand Matron for Ontario, and Mrs. Frank Herrington, of Picton, District Deputy Grand Matron; The Visitors, proposed by Mr. Naylor, Worthy Patron of Belleville Chapter, and responded to by Mrs. Fred L. Taverner, and Ralph E. Sexsmith, Worthy Matron and Worthy Patron of Napanee Chapter, respectively. For their hospitality a vote of thanks was tendered to Belleville Chapter by Mrs. Shore Loynes and Mrs. A. V. Roy of the Napanee Chapter. Mrs. Smith, Worthy Matron of Belleville Chapter, presided as toast mistress, and with the singing of Auld Lang Syne a very profitable and enjoyable evening was brought to a close. Dancing was then enjoyed for a short time.

Say you saw it in The Express.

W. C. T. U. Meeting.

The May meeting will be held in Grace United Church on Wednesday, May 31st. A full attendance is requested, as this will be the first meeting following the convention.

Bridge and Afternoon Tea.

U. E. L. Chapter I.O.D.E. intend holding a Bridge Party and Afternoon Tea in the Officers Mess, the Armouries, Thursday afternoon, June 1st, from three till six o'clock. Everybody cordially welcome. 25-b

Tag Day.

In the interests of the Self Denial Department of the Salvation Army throughout Canada, the local corps held a tag day on Saturday, and a bevy of girls occupied the principal corners of the town, and the response by the citizens was most gratifying.

Narrow Escape.

Firemen were called to the store of R. S. Wales on Sunday afternoon, passersby having noticed smoke in the grocery store, and immediately giving the alarm. A considerable piece of flooring was burned, and it is surmised that the fire had been smouldering since late Saturday night or early Sunday morning, and if there had been any windows open in the cellar, it is quite likely that this stone block would have been gutted. With the exception of the flooring, very little damage was done.

Holstein Breeders Plan Field Day.

The executive of the Lennox and Addington Holstein Breeder's Club met in the Agricultural Class rooms on Saturday to make plans for their first Breeder's Field Day which they plan to hold in Napanee on Friday, June 16th. Invitations are being extended to the breeders of the adjoining Counties and an interesting program, consisting of Judging Competitions, a Judging Demonstration on Holstein type, as well as practical talks by prominent dairymen and Holstein breeders, is being planned.

Welfare League.

There was much activity among the boys of the Welfare League on Saturday morning as it marked the opening of the 1933 season in softball. Ten teams were on hand, and battled hard for supremacy. In the junior series the teams are composed of boys who are playing their first year in softball and there was a battle royal between the teams captained by Blakely and Thompson. Thompson's team won by a score of 23-14. In the intermediate series two games were played, Beaubien's team defeating Gilbert's by the close score of 17-15. Russel's team and Jackson's team battled in the second game, and although there were some absentees on the latter team, the boys won by the close margin of 13-10. Gosling and Norris played the first game in the senior series, and although the former's team took an early lead, Gosling and his boys soon overtook them and won out by the score of 15-7. The concluding game was between Coons and Leary, and although Coons played a man short, his team gave the opposing team a good run. The boys captained by Leary won out by the close score of 7-5. Owing to the rain in the afternoon, the various activities which had been looked forward to by the boys, had to be cancelled much to their disappointment. The teams very much appreciated the kindness of G. E. Gibbard in his donation of two dozen bats.

Election of Officers.

On Friday morning the election of officers of the Women's Christian Temperance Union for the counties of Hastings, Prince Edward and Lennox and Addington took place, resulting as follows:

Honorary Presidents—Mrs. S. Gibson, Toronto; Mrs. O. N. Rockwell and Mrs. N. B. Miller, Napanee.

Pres.—Mrs. John Wartman, Newburgh.

Vice-Pres.—Mrs. J. McCaffrey, Madoc.

Vice-Pres. for Hastings County—Mrs. A. H. McGuire, Corbyville.

Vice-Pres. for Lennox and Addington—Mrs. S. Pringle, Selby.

Corresponding Sec'y—Mrs. N. Farley, Belleville.

Recording Sec'y—Mrs. B. F. Denison, Selby.

Treasurer—Miss Maud Reeves, Belleville.

"Y" Sec'y—Miss Edith Williams, Picton.

"L.T.L." Sec'y—Mrs. Ward Wartman, Newburgh.

Superintendents—Evangelism, Mrs. T. Blakely, Cherry Valley; Anti-Narcotics, Mrs. C. W. Conway, Napanee; Citizenship, Mrs. J. N. Boyd, Belleville; Exhibition and Fairs, Mrs. J. M. Rose, Selby; Flower Mission, Miss F. MacSteven, Picton; Little White Ribboners, Mrs. E. N. Rutson, Picton; Law Observance, Mrs. G. Cole, Belleville; Medal Contest, Mrs. B. F. Denison, Selby; Moral, Educational, Mothers' Meetings, and Health—Mrs. Ward Wartman, Newburgh.

Parlor Meetings—Mrs. R. Graham, Trenton; Press, Mrs. George Hobson, Picton; Assistant, Mrs. F. A. Phillips.

Scientific Temperance—Mrs. (Dr.) E. N. Baker, Belleville; Miss Ella Gardner, Belleville.

Sabbath Observance—Mrs. George Finlay, Strathcona.

Soap Wrappers—Mrs. W. Emorey, Picton.

Temperance and Sunday School—Mrs. McCaffrey, Madoc.

Travellers' Aid—Mrs. E. F. Case, Picton.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

REV. HARRY PAWSON, Minister.

10.30 a.m.—Morning Worship.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday school.
7 o'clock—Evening service.

Napanee Golf Club.

The opening game at the course will be held on May 24th, in which all members of the club are expected to take part. All players are requested to enter at the caddy house by 2 p.m. and will be advised of their position on the President-Vice President teams. All score cards to be returned to Mr. J. G. Fraser.

A Young Clergyman's Unholy Domestic Triangle.

The American Weekly, with next Sundays Detroit Times, tells of the desperate attempt made by a clergyman's wife to stop his infatuation for a pretty blonde by taking her into their home in the hope that the charmer's conscience would not allow her to break up a happy family.

BATH W. I.

The May meeting of the Bath Women's Institute was held on Wednesday, May 10, at the home of Mrs. A. Sams, with a large attendance of members and visitors. The secretary-treasurer gave the financial statement for 1932-33, and it was found most encouraging, and speaks well for the president, secretary and members, as it is the result of a year's faithful work.

It was announced that the District Annual will be held in Napanee on June 20. The members displayed their quilt blocks for the "Contest Quilt."

Regarding the lunch committee, it was decided to arrange for lunch at each meeting. Mrs. H. Hoselton and Miss F. Morrow were elected as flower committee.

The program consisted of a paper by the president, Mrs. B. Morrow, "Rural Opportunities, and How to Make Use of Them." Mrs. Max Robinson held the lucky ticket on the Institute plate. A number of members paid their fees for the new year. After singing the National Anthem the hostess, assisted by the lunch committee, served a delicious lunch. The June meeting will be held at Mrs. C. Hudson's on June 14th.

CAMDEN EAST

Rev. H. W. Foley, B.A., B.D., of Selby, was the guest preacher in the United Church on Sunday morning and gave a very inspiring address on missionary work which was much appreciated by all who attended.

Mr. L. Graham, editor of the Napanee Beaver, was a social caller in the village on Thursday.

Mr. H. R. Histed, of Deseronto, spent a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Histed, last week.

Mrs. Ogden Hinch spent Saturday evening with her aunt, Mrs. R. Saul.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Martin, Bethel street, spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. H. Walsworth.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Galbraith and daughter Ruth, spent a day last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. Walsh, Little Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. George Jeffrey, Glenburnie spent Sunday at the home of their son and family, Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Jeffrey.

Mrs. J. W. Galbraith and son Edwin visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Histed recently.

Mr. and Mrs. David Smith, Conway, visited Mr. and Mrs. John Tipson on Sunday, also Mr. and Mrs. Drew, Napanee.

Congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. W. Hawley for the gift of a daughter.

Chief Barrett was a caller in the village on Monday morning last.

DENBIGH

One of the old settlers of Denbigh, Erdmann Ferdinand Berndt, died on Saturday, May 13. The late Mr. Berndt was born in Teschwitz, Silesia, Germany, on the first day of August, 1859. At the age of 26 years he emigrated to this country and settled in Denbigh where he was married to Emma Wartick on June 29, 1886. Of this union six children were born, of whom Louise died on the day of her birth and Anna at the age of four months. Besides his aged wife, the deceased leaves to mourn his death, three sons and one daughter, viz., Herman, of Selby; William of Renfrew; Mrs. Louise John, of Adolphustown, and Gustave at home, ten grand children and one sister, Mrs. Otto Kliem, Sr., and other relatives. The late Mr. Berndt was one of the oldest and most esteemed members of St. Paul's Lutheran congregation and attended to his church obligations quite regularly and faithfully. After a lengthy ailment which kept him in the house during the winter, he took to his bed on Monday, May 1st, and finally succumbed to chronic Bright's disease on Saturday, May 13. The funeral service was held in the Lutheran church and was largely attended. Interment was made in the Lutheran cemetery. The departed reached the age of seventy-three years, nine months and thirteen days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Adams and children of Peterborough, spent last week-end with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Adams.

Rev. R. Pfeiffer is attending conference at Rankin.

Local Jottings

Mr. J. F. Deschane, who met with an accident a few months ago, has returned to his duties on the C. N. R.

G. E. Gibbard, a member of the O.B.A.A. executive attended a meeting of the executive on Thursday night and on his return home announced that Jack Andrews, of the local branch of the Bank of Montreal had his application for residence changed from Smith's Falls to Napanee, and will play ball for the locals this summer.

A very successful and enjoyable Bridge was held on Monday evening, May 15th, under the auspices of the Catholic Women's League, at the home of Mrs. M. E. O'Leary, President. Seven tables were in play, and at the conclusion of the game the prizes, first, second and consolation were awarded the winners, Mrs. Webster, Mrs. Card and Mrs. Pollard, respectively.

Mr. Cornelius Mills, who has been proprietor of a Meat Store in Kingston for some time, has been forced to take a holiday for at least six months. Mr. Mills, who is a Napanee boy, met with a painful accident in Kingston some months ago when a car hit his car at one of the intersections, and he has been under medical treatment since that time. Mr. and Mrs. Mills and family have moved to Millhaven, east of Bath.

NEWBURGH

The Afternoon Tea and home cooking sale held at the home of Dr. and Mrs. A. E. Mounce, under the auspices of the Women's Institute on Thursday, May 18th, from 3 to 6 p.m., was a splendid success. It being a fine day, a large crowd attended. Mrs. Mounce, the hostess, cordially received at the door, and Miss E. Shorey took the small fee of 15c. Mesdames Anderson and Aylsworth poured tea. Mrs. W. P. Markle assisted by Misses Helen Ramsay and Mildred Hafrison, very pleasingly served the lunch, while Mrs. Ed. Harrison, Mrs. M. Vandervoort and Miss L. Madden supervised the kitchen. Mesdames Geo. Walker and M. Hill had charge of the cooking table. The house was very prettily decorated with spring flowers, also the tea table, which was made beautiful with apple blossoms, tulips, and other flowers.

Robert Lockwood is spending a few days in St. Thomas.

Miss Hazel Winter is the guest of her sister, Mrs. D. Warren, Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Leonhead visited in Tamworth on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Cassada spent the week-end in Ardeh.

Mr. D. A. Valleau and son David, spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. J. R. Gospel.

Mr. Jas. White spent the week-end in Toronto with his daughter.

The many friends of Mrs. R. R. Dougan are glad to hear that she has recovered after her serious operation in Kingston General Hospital, and was able to come home last week.

Mr. Israel Peters is spending a few weeks with his daughter, Mrs. Asselstine, Selby.

Wonderland!
Napanee's Favorite Place of Amusement
OUR SCREEN SPEAKS
WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY
JAMES DUNN, BOOTS MALLORY, and EL. BRENDEL head the cast in
"HANDLE WITH CARE"
A Fox picture.
Also a 2-reel Comedy and News Reel.
FRIDAY and SATURDAY
JOHN WAYNE, and his wonder horse, Duke, present
"THE TELEGRAPH TRAIL"
A real old-time Western.
Also a good Comedy and News Reel.
MONDAY and TUESDAY
JACK OAKIE, DAVID MANNERS and CAROLE LOMBARD present their latest starring production,
"FROM HELL TO HEAVEN"
Also a good Comedy and other reels.
TUESDAY NIGHT is "DINNERWARE NIGHT."

Romance and Adventure

Read our latest serial, "The Crippled Lady of Peribonka," by the late James Oliver Curwood. It blends the romance of two centuries with modern adventures in the author's beloved northland. It is the story by which he will probably be most affectionately remembered.

First Installment Appears in THIS ISSUE ON PAGE 3

Westinghouse

You are buying only once so
BUY the BEST

YOUR electric refrigerator should be a lifetime investment. It will be, if you choose a Westinghouse . . . . because Westinghouse is built for lifetime-trouble-free operation and satisfaction. Its hermetically sealed unit is so expertly engineered, so skilfully designed that it will serve you perfectly, year in and year out, without the slightest trouble or attention on your part. That is why it costs you less and saves you more per year! If you would buy once and for all, buy the best.

10 Per Cent. Down
Balance in small weekly or Monthly Payments

Vine's Electric Shop
Market Square Napanee

Every house needs Westinghouse

GARDENING TIME IS HERE AGAIN!
—get your—
Plants, Shrubs, Trees
—from the—
BELLEVILLE NURSERIES
First-Class Home Grown Stock, Lowest Prices.
170 Dundas St., East, - BELLEVILLE, ONT

Everybody—Everything "Yessed" Him

By H. A. SEWARD

IT WAS a warm day. T. R. Booth sat behind his great oak desk. The office air was heavy and moist—the kind that makes half-retired executives droop their heads down to the chests of their stuffed bodies. Looking out of the broad window of his office, Booth could see that the sun was bright and the sky clear.

There came over him slowly a feeling of hatred for his office, for its furnishings, for everything. He gradually became seized with a mad desire to jump up and upset everything in the place—to tear, upturn, smash all. Then he realized the utter futility of the thought. The senior member of Booth & Son could not make a raving fool of himself.

What a life! Success. How he thirsted for it; how he had worked for it. Now that he had it, he didn't even know what it meant. Power, influence, money, luxury—people called him a success. Irony. Bitter paradox. Nothing to do now that he was on top. President of the company, chairman of the board of directors, chairman of the boards of four other corporations.

Bah! There were no more real people. It was getting to be a subservient world of "yes men." Yessed morning and night. Even his wife did it, and God knows that was a calamity. Couldn't even be disagreed with in his own home. His daughter married a man from his own college, so that he was even deprived of football arguments.

Things were coming to a pretty pass. He bet himself that even if he—Well, he might try it anyway, just for the fun of it. Smiling grimly to himself he pushed the buzzer. The doctor thing seemed to say "Y-e-e-s." Watkins appeared in the doorway. Watkins—the obsequious secretary. "Yes, Mr. Booth."

"Watkins, you consider me a good weather prophet?"

"Very good, sir."

"Well, I predict that rain will fall within an hour at the latest. Am I right?"

Watkins glanced meekly out the window to behold a cloudless, obviously clear sky. Then, turning his blinking gaze to his executive's face, he calmly replied: "Quite right, sir."

Booth leaped to his feet and pounded the desk. His face bulged, grew purple, and the veins in his neck swelled almost to their bursting point as he blurted, "D—n you, Watkins, any fool can see with half an eye that there's not a sign of rain today."

"Yes, sir." Watkins shrugged his shoulders and glided softly from the room.

In the outer office a group of young men were gathered around the water-cooler. Earnest, intelligent looking young men they were, giving advice to one of their members—a personable looking chap. Now he was addressed by a noisy fellow, the "let-me-tell-you" kind.

"Listen here, Larry, I've been working for this guy for two years, and believe me, I know him. He's like the rest of the big guns. You've gotta salve him up, you've gotta use the old oil on him plenty."

"I know, but it doesn't always pay to be a hypocrite. I don't want to be anyone's footstool, anyhow. I don't believe in being a 'yes man'."

"Oh, yeah? Well, you'd be a lot farther ahead in this little old world if you did. The trouble with you is that you're too independent. Now if you want this promotion, boy, you've got to do as I'm telling you. When you go in to see the old bird, 'yes' him to death. If he tells you the moon is made of green cheese, say he's perfectly right. It doesn't cost you anything to feed his vanity, and you get along better when you make him feel as though he knows it all."

"You have a right to your opinion, and I to mine."

Larry struck out for the private office of old "Ty" Booth. As the youth entered, Booth was fingering a card on his desk. Booth read the card over, at the same time thinking of the man whose record was scribbled on it. "Lawrence Pickett. Steady chap. Reputation for being a good worker, clever, but independent. Old "Ty" wondered.

Booth looked up at his visitor. Then he said gruffly, as if speaking of irrelevent things. "I pride myself on being somewhat of a weather prophet. Right now I predict rain within an hour. How does that sound?"

The young man looked out at the clear sky. He felt, uncomfortably, that a whole lot depended upon his answer. He started to reply, hesitated, then smiled and said:

"I think that your prediction is very good, sir. I think that it will rain very shortly."

Booth frowned and said, "Mmmm. Oh, Pickett, about that position I asked you to come in about. I can't give it to you now. I may later.

* * * * * * *

Booth appeared tired—weary. He sat alone, his head bent forward. The ashes in his pipe had long since grown cold. The temperature of his office had gone down. Shadows were lengthening. It must be getting late! He jerked his head up and turned toward the window. Suddenly, he looked startled. What! Could it be possible! Even the weather. He smiled very slowly, very ironically.

It was raining.

The Despised Onion

In Spain and Portugal the onion forms one of the most universal articles of diet. In addition to the peculiar flavor which recommends this vegetable, it is remarkably nutritious, ranking with the grains in regard to the quantity of gluten it contains. As the English laborer has found by long experience that a bit of cheese with his bread helps to sustain his strength, so the Spaniard adds to his crust of bread an onion.

Dreaded Hold-Up Fizzled

By FRANCIS T. McCUTCHEN

BILLY and Barbara had started their married life in Collingswood a year ago. In these short months Billy had always spent his evenings with his wife.

When Billy came down to breakfast one morning he noticed that his wife was not bright and cheerful as usual.

"What's the matter, dear," asked Billy.

"Oh, nothing much," said his wife. "I'm a little nervous and unstrung. You know, Billy, this will be the first night since our marriage that we have been parted."

"I know, honey. But I'll be back for dinner tomorrow evening. And you will be laughing at your fear."

That evening just as Barbara had brought in some logs for the grate, the door bell rang. Her heart was thumping a heavy tatoo as she answered the summons.

"Good evening. Is Mr. Graham at home?"

"He's out of town."

The man turned sharply on his heel.

"Is there something I can do for you?"

"No, I guess not, thanks." The visitor was almost down the steps. "When'll he be back?"

"Tomorrow evening." Barbara closed the door.

I wonder if that fellow knew that I was alone, thought Barbara. His voice sounded harsh. The thud-thud of heavy feet passed—slowly, it seemed to her alert ears. Silence. She paced back and forth nervously. Again and again she found her eyes straying to the window. She listened. Silence outside save for the whisper of the wind that sang a mournful song in the chimney place, and the patter of rain drops from the eaves.

Then she had tea and toast and jam for dinner, and smeared cold cream on her face and neck and settled down comfortably on the davenport before the fire. Taking several soft pillows, she put them under her head.

There she reclined, cold-creamy and expectant, with the latest mystery story in her hands. The lamps were lighted and a cheerful log fire glowed, whose shadows danced on furniture and walls as she lay staring silently into the crackling logs.

Then she tried to read, but she could not concentrate, wide-eyed and anxious lest in some way she be a murder victim like the central figure in the novel she was reading. She was worried and bothered.

If there was anyone lurking out there, better let him know she had not retired. She arose and threw some logs on the fire. Then she opened the sun porch and listened in silence, her ears sharply receptive for any unusual sounds. Apparently satisfied she returned to the living room.

Then the door bell rang. Barbara's face went white and she almost went into a tail-spin, but righted herself as she slowly made her way to the hallway, where she listened in silence.

Well, of all the audacious impudence! Does that fellow think I'm going to open that door again? Just then a dog barked and a feminine voice spoke.

Barbara, with a little cry, opened the door and a neighbor came in. Her friend spoke quickly. "What's the matter, Barbara?"

"Nothing. Why?"

"You look pale—as though something happened."

"Don't be silly. Nothing has happened. Not a thing."

"My dear, some friends just dropped in and I'm short one bridge deck. Do you mind?"

"Certainly not, Helen." She handed the cards to her friend.

Then again she made herself comfortable on the davenport and turned on the radio. Through the warm room floated the muted strains of a cello, then a voice crooned with melody.

The fire flamed and crackling sparks shot upward. Then a string orchestra played a waltz. Strauss waltz that drifted soothingly to the ears—

"Put both hands over your head," a man's voice ordered.

Barbara sprang to her feet with a cry of fear.

"Face the window."

She obeyed. Then she tried to cry out but no cry came.

Every vestige of blood left her face. In the yellowish glare of the subdued lights it seemed like a waxen head, with glistening beads of moisture standing out upon it.

Then she found herself staring into the—gray dawn of a foggy morning—

"Now," continued the voice, "bend from the hips, touch the fingers to the floor—then recover slowly and breathe deeply—"

Barbara's hands dropped limply to her side and her shaking limbs collapsed as she dropped into a chair.

Her eyes were staring at the radio.

Barbados Hurricane Most Disastrous, Records Show

The so-called Barbados hurricane was the second of three great tropical cyclones that visited the West Indies in October of 1780, and is generally accounted the most disastrous tempest of modern times. Approaching Barbados from the south-east on October 10, the storm swept over the Lesser Antilles and Porto Rico, and then recurved to the northeast, passing east of Bermuda. Its course was fully traced many years afterward by Colonel Reid, a pioneer student of cyclones, through information contained in the logs of the many British and French warships that were, at the time of the storm, engaged in hostilities in West Indian waters. The devastation wrought was appalling. Every house in Barbados was destroyed, 9,000 lives were lost in Martinique, 6,000 in St. Lucia, 4,000 to 5,000 in St. Eustatius and great numbers in other islands, while the loss of life at sea was even greater than on land.

Here and There

What is probably the world's farthest north golf course is located at Chesterfield Inlet on the northern shores of Hudson Bay in latitude 67. There are only four members and the fee which entitles the player to this membership, is ten polar bear teeth.

An increase of over half a million head in the number of cattle on farms is recorded in a report on livestock in Canada for 1932, just issued by the Canadian Government Bureau of Statistics, with 8,511,100 head, compared with 7,991,000 in 1931.

The eye operation on His Majesty King Prajadhipok, of Siam, in the summer of 1931 in the United States, has been so successful that there will be no need of a further operation, according to Dr. Vidhivaji, public health director of Bankok, who came to Vancouver recently aboard Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Japan.

A duck hunt in the once private lake of the Chinese Emperors in the Forbidden City of Peking with a Chinese general as host and armed soldiers as guides was the exciting experience described by the Earl of Ossory on his arrival at Vancouver recently in the Empress of Japan from a seven-month tour of China.

Paradise Valley, east of Lake Louise, in the Canadian Rockies, is the site selected for this year's summer camp of the Alpine Club of Canada from July 18 to 31. Some of the most spectacular scenery in this region will be covered in the club outing, including the unclimbed peak of Mount Eiffel, in the shadow of which their camp will be pitched.

Close on 250,000 people viewed the crack London, Midland and Scottish flyer the "Royal Scot" on its way to the Chicago World Fair, as it passed through Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and Hamilton over Canadian Pacific lines. Re-assembled at the C. P. R. Angus Shops after landing from the fast freighter Beaverdale, the Royal Scot passed through eastern Canada in a veritable triumph.

Inaugurating what Canadian railway officials believe will be one of the greatest rail travel movements in the history of the country, C. P. Riddell, chairman, Canadian Passenger Association, announces that commencing this month and extending into June, Canadian railways will establish a rate of one cent a mile for coach travel between all points in eastern and western Canada and return. This constitutes an all-time low in Canadian passenger fares, and sales commence from western Canada May 26 up to and including June 5, and from eastern Canada May 21 up to and including June 15.

Three out of five Strathcona Memorial Fellowships in transportation given annually by the graduate school of Yale University have been awarded to Canadian Pacific Railway employees or sons of employees. There was a total of 80 applicants for these fellowships. The three C. P. R. awards were to S. M. Gossage, stenographer in the office of the general manager, eastern lines; P. E. Savage, son of J. K. Savage, general superintendent, Quebec district; and Robert A. Emerson, son of B. H. Emerson, agent at Morden, Manitoba.

Steam Propeller Emigrant Made Trial Trip in 1843

On June 3, 1843, Shevelanders had completed and made ready for their trial trip the steam propeller Emigrant. The town was justly proud of this ship and was now on equal terms with Buffalo. This city had built and was operating a steam propeller, Hercules. On the day of the trial trip one thing after another came up until it was 10 p. m. before the boat waddled out of the harbor. Her speed was 10 feet overall and 25 feet abeam. On the trial trip everything worked to the satisfaction of the builders and owners and the ship developed a speed of eight miles per hour. It was thought that with a few adjustments and a little forcing that nine miles per hour could be coaxed out of the craft. On the 5th of June, loaded with flour and passengers, the Emigrant with sails furled slipped out of the harbor and started for Buffalo. A press notice copied from the Buffalo Gazette is as follows: "The propeller Emigrant, Capt. Abner Stone, arrived in our harbor yesterday (June 9) from Cleveland. This is her first trip. Friend Harris, we have been on board your propeller and find her as neat and trim a craft as we ever laid our eyes upon, with fixings to match. On the return trip Captain Stone and Captain Floyd (of the Hercules) may sail in company."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Noonday Sunlight 465,000 Times Stronger Than Moon

The noonday sun on a clear day gives 465,000 times as much light as the full moon at its zenith. It provides the earth with nearly 120,000,000 times more light than all the stars in the sky on a clear night.

These calculations of relative illumination are presented in the meteorological tables of the Smithsonian institution.

The table for relative illumination intensities, prepared by the weather bureau, takes for its unit measure the foot candle—the amount of illumination received from a standard candle a foot away. The noonday sun, it is calculated, has an intensity of 9,000-foot candles at the surface of the earth. At sunset, this falls to only 33-foot candles.

The illumination from the full moon at its zenith is only two-hundredths of a foot candle, but this, in turn, is ten times as much light as comes from the quarter moon. Starlight amounts to only eight hundred-thousandths of a foot candle.—Taylor-Tycos, Rochester.

Say you saw it in The Express.

CANADIAN WOMEN'S WORK

BY LUCINDA

Most of us remember the day when we thought that to have a garden really worth while, we should have grounds well laid out by a landscape gardener, several or at least one gardener at work all day and plenty of money with which to buy plants and shrubs. But the Horticultural Society and the Departments of Agriculture have changed all that and now the only people who cannot have a garden are the unhappy folk who live in apartments, small or large, and those who are worse off yet and have only one room. Through the Horticultural Society in your town you may get advice and probably one good shrub or rose at least for nothing. There are very good cheap roses for sale in most towns and your friends will prove very helpful if you prove you are in earnest about a garden. Seeds are to be got from friends, and by the way we should all take the trouble to gather seeds from out plants. It is not wise to let annuals seed too early, every plant make an effort to reproduce its kind, so pansies, sweet peas and many of our favorites should be picked as soon as the flower begins to wither. Good taste in the arrangement of flowers, the wisdom of planting the tall flowers behind the shorter ones, and so on, is to be desired if your garden is to be a real ornament. Neatness is an essential. Today I was at a small house where the mother goes out to work when she can get work to do, and found the neatly cut grass plot the border beginning to look well, ferns from the woods uncurling their fronds and sweet william and other old-fashioned flowers that are now so popular sending up shoots. For our own sakes and the sake of the community, let us make the best of the land we have.

* * * *

Are bicycles coming back? In England they are and we hear that the girls are buying gay wheels for outings and for school. The older women who learned the way to ride a bicycle when they were young are taking to it for the sake of their figures and are reducing happily in the spring days along the roads where there is not much traffic.

* * * *

As we have written several times to the readers of this column, of the need to exercise a little consideration for their country friends within reach of an afternoon's drive and not to arrive on Sunday to spend the day expecting to be given one or two meals, we were glad to see an editorial in a large Toronto daily paper giving the same advice to those who, lured by the fascinations of the country, would expect too much hospitality from their rural friends. Remember that Sunday is not a complete day of rest on the farm, the work goes on more or less, and also that there may not be supplies on hand for a large addition to the family party, which means the hostess has to go to work and bake instead of having a day of rest. Bring a good basket along, invite your friends at the farm to picnic with you and you will all have a good time together.

* * * *

The blouses that are "back" so definitely are being much worn for small dances and dinners. Blouses that we used to wear long ago, so dainty and elaborate. We saw two dinner blouses the other night. One was of white satin with silver on the elbow sleeves, the other was of chiffon, white, with faint black design. The sleeves were in a cape effect and the front folded in surplice style. Both were worn with black skirts. Will the days come back which we remember, the skirt and blouse days, when in any gathering the woman with a whole dress of one material was the exception? We hope not for the effect was that of a uniform. One of the charms of the dress of the past few years is that of variety. It gives the woman with taste an opportunity to use it. Our shops are full of attractive clothes at reasonable prices, more reasonable than they are at all likely to be for at last the tide has turned. We will have more money and the shops will, we hope, get some of it.

* * * *

Wonderful things are going on in the woods, fields and gardens just now. The God who gives us all good things is now sending the rain and sunshine that make for a bountiful harvest. He has given us the beauty of the woods, the tender green, pale yellow of rare coloured leaves, the wild flowers, that hide in the valleys, the blue and white violets, the white trilliums, the mitre-worts, dainty white flowers, the true mitrewort or "bishop's cap" has two leaves opposite each other and a cluster of feathery white blossoms, pointed like a bishop's mitre. With June will come the magenta fringed poligala, called sometimes "old Maid's night-cap". It grows close to the ground and often beside it is found the lily of the valley. In the gardens the tulips are ablaze, clusters of dialetria, or "bleeding-heart," pansies and polyanthus, delight us and in someplace the lilacs are showing color. As we drive along we pass the orchards where apple blossoms give us their beauty and the promise of a harvest. Let us admire them where they are and not gather them to deck our homes, or even worse to lie dead by the roadside.

* * * *

One boy has two wren houses in which wrens are building. The people in his home will not lack music this summer for the wren is one of our most musical birds. Then a girl wants to know the right name for the little yellow bird with darker stripes on his breast, who sings his cheery song while his wife is nesting. That is the yellow warbler, sometimes called the wild canary, or the summer yellow bird. Watch for the babies, but do not go too near the nest.

* * * *

The market was a pleasant sight on Saturday. Flowers everywhere and already a lot of green stuff, onions, asparagus, pink strawberry rhubarb and young carrots, grown in a frame. Now we have all learned by this time that we should not throw away the water in which green vegetables are boiled, but keep it for cream soup, for the best of the vegetable is in the water, so you should only use just enough to cover it and keep it from burning.

SPEED!

Time counts when you're in pain! Insist on Aspirin, not only for its safety but for its *speed*.

Aspirin tablets dissolve at once. They are many minutes faster than remedies that are offered in their stead.

If you saw Aspirin made, you would know why it has such uniform, dependable action. If you have ever timed it, you know that it dissolves and gets to work before a slower tablet has any effect.

Stick to Aspirin. You know what you are taking. You know it is harmless; nothing in these tablets to depress the heart. You know you will get results. For headaches, colds, neuralgia, rheumatism, the safe and certain relief is—Aspirin.

ASPIRIN

Trade-mark Reg.

ERINSVILLE

Farmers have almost completed their seeding and are now engaged in planting.

Congratulations are extended to two local girls, Misses Madeline Sullivan and Mary Hinch, who graduated as nurses from the Hotel Dieu Hospital, Kingston, during the past week. Miss Hinch was fortunate in securing one of the prizes.

A new time table has been adopted by the C.N.R. trains. Mails now arrive at 9.45 a.m. and 4.05 p.m.

A few tourists have arrived and there is an increase in traffic to the north as the road over the mountains is very good.

Timothy McGrath and son Clarence have both undergone operations at the Hotel Dieu Hospital, Kingston, and are progressing very favorably.

Mr. and Mrs. James Coughlin have gone to the hospital.

Miss Anastasia Harpell of Kingston, is spending a couple of weeks with her sister, Mrs. M. J. Hopkins.

COLEBROOK

Mr. and Mrs. George Price, of Selby, were recent visitors at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Purcell.

Many of the local ladies attended the meeting of the Colebook-Yarker Women's Institute at the home of Mrs. C. Amey, Yarker.

The funeral of the late Mrs. James Hicks was held from the residence of her son, Rev. Mr. Fletcher of Odessa officiating, with interment in the White Church Cemetery. Mrs. Hicks, who was before her marriage Miss Delia Wagar, was of a quiet, retiring disposition, a good neighbor and highly respected by all who knew her. She is survived by her son, Charles, with whom she made her home, and one daughter Ruth, in New York State.

Mrs. A. Montgomery, Yarker, is visiting Mrs. E. K. Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Kitchen, Belleville, and Mrs. N. Kitchen and son of Schenectady, N.Y., were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. N. Boyce.

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent and family have moved to Yarker.

* * * *

An Empire preference of four shillings and sixpence (over a dollar) per cwt. of 112 pounds is given by British to apples and pears exported from Canada, on the understanding that Canadian growers make every effort to increase production.

Day That Lasts for Months

Summer in Greenland only lasts one day—but it's a pretty long day. There are four months on end of continuous daylight. But this has to be paid for in winter, when the midnight sun gives way to the midday night. For there are four months of darkness—tempered by the moon and the aurora borealis—to balance the four of daylight. Only for four months out of the twelve do the Greenlanders have alternate day and night like ours.—Montreal Herald.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Jas. Scott, Mr. Fred Cliff, and the Misses Spencer, New York, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Cliff.

Miss M. Boneham, of Kingston, was the week-end guest of her girl friend, Miss Helen Deschane.

The Misses Marion Thompson and Margaret Denison left for Kingston on Wednesday and entered upon their duties as nurses-in-training at the General hospital.

Miss Almeda Babcock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Newman Babcock, was rushed to the Kingston general hospital last week where she underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. Harry Hawley has arrived home from the Kingson general hospital where she has been undergoing treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred R. Stafford are spending some time with her relatives in Belleville. Mr. Stafford, who was taken ill some time ago, is improving.

Mr. Jas. Tisdale and family, of Kingston, were in Napanee on Friday renewing acquaintances.

Mr. and Mrs. Durland VanAlstyne, Liverpool, N.Y., are spending a few days with Mrs. Nelson VanAlstyne, South Napanee.

Misses Marion Sills and Evelyn Hudgins spent the week-end in Toronto.

Mrs. Bert. Wallace, Toronto, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Cowling.

Mr. Morris Madden, Ottawa, is visiting his father, Judge Madden, Sr.

Mrs. Matthew Taylor spent the week-end with relatives in Toronto.

Rev. Norman Rawson who gave a very interesting address at the W. C. T. U. Convention in Trinity Church on Thursday night, and Mrs. Rawson of Ottawa, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Corkill during their stay in town.

Miss Dorothy Silver, who has been quite ill in Kingston during the past few weeks, has returned to Napanee, much improved.

Little Miss Elizabeth Black of Kingston, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Cartwright Hawley.

There was very little change in the condition of Mr. S. R. Miller during the week-end. Mr. Miller has been quite ill for some time.

Mr. Beverley Thompson, of the Bank of Montreal staff, Peterboro', spent the week-end in town with his mother, Mrs. George A. Thompson.

Mrs. Stanley Ballance and Mrs. Kinsley have returned home after a delightful visit with relatives and friends in Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Fort Erie.

Mr. Gordon R. Gibson, of the Bank of Montreal staff, Kingston, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Gibson, South Napanee.

Miss Edna Vankoughnett, of Toronto, is the guest of her aunt, Miss E. J. VanAlstyne.

Mrs. C. L. Gordon, of Kingston, was a guest in the home of her brother, Dr. R. V. McLaughlin, during the Convention.

Mr. and Mrs. David Taylor and daughter Dorothy, of Kingston, were guests of Dr. R. V. McLaughlin and his mother on Sunday.

J. Alan Walters, of Toronto, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Walters.

Mr. H. K. Thurlow, Richelieu Hotel, spent the week-end in London.

Frank J. Rikley has returned home from Buffalo, where he has been undergoing medical treatment.

Rev. Earl McCutcheon and Mrs. McCutcheon, of Belleville, were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Graham on Monday. Mr. McCutcheon, who has been in the Belleville Tabernacle for the past few years, with Mrs. McCutcheon leave next month for North Battleford, where he will assume his pastoral duties.

Mrs. James Ralph, Miss Annie Green, Miss Minnie Osborne, Mr. and Mrs. Carleton Wright, of Stirling, were callers at the home of Mrs. Ralph's brother, B. M. Black and Mrs. Black on Sunday afternoon, on their return from Kingston, where they visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Black.

Mr. and Mrs. Frink, of Odessa, spent a few days the past week with their daughter, Mrs. Blake Gilbert, and Mr. Gilbert. Mr. and Mrs. Clickner, of Rochester, were expected at the Gilbert home during the week-end and will be accompanied home by Mr. and Mrs. Frink who will be their guests for some time.

Mrs. Chas. Loucks and daughter Mildred, Mrs. S. Dryden and Messrs. J. Pybus and A. Pringle spent the week-end in Watertown, N.Y.

Miss Collins, the summer speaker for the Women's Institute spent the week-end with Miss Helen Alcombrack, Mount Pleasant.

DEATHS

TOMPKINS—At Strathcona, Monday, May 19th, 1933, Elizabeth Tompkins, aged 88 years.

BROOKS—At South Fredericksburgh, on Wednesday, May 10th, 1933, Karl Robert Brooks.

FRASER—At North Fredericksburgh, on Friday, May 19th, 1933, Adda Fraser, aged 83 years, 9 months.

Say you saw it in The Express.

HEALTH by Dr. Sheldon Chumiatcher

A HEALTH SERVICE OF THE CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES IN CANADA

WALKING AND THE UPRIGHT POSITION

A well-known observer, quoting the recent work of a public health official with regard to achievements in the field of preventive medicine, laid particular stress on the average person's lack of consideration for fundamentals. Special emphasis was placed upon walking. In a world of tram-cars, automobiles and other conveyances, and with the pressing desire to get everything done quickly, it appears as if the present generation has reduced walking to a minimum. A case is quoted of a young man about to engage in a game of tennis, who was greatly displeased because he was forced to wait a few moments for a lift to take him down to flights of stairs.

Walking is one of the best and most economical of all forms of physical exercise. Nowadays, whether due to prolonged stooping over work, or to habitually maintaining a slouching position, a considerable number of individuals are becoming round-shouldered. Walking, apart from giving poise and a certain grace to the carriage, also permits of proper expansion of the lungs. In walking, with the head erect and the shoulders squared ensures that the abdominal muscles are held firmly, with the result that they are less apt to become flabby. Other muscles that are brought into play in the act of walking are those of the shoulder-girdle, the thighs, the legs and the feet.

There are unfortunately a certain class of people to whom much walking is more or less forbidden. Among these are people with lung or heart disease. These individuals will naturally be advised by their physicians as to the amount of exercise they may undertake without calling on their physical reserves.

To all others, however, walking may offer just the zest which makes life worth-while. It may be the means of stimulating a sluggish intestinal tract, of improving the appetite, and giving a tone to the otherwise flabby muscles.

We are in grave danger of losing the art of walking. Walking in the future may be confined to the trip from the home to the office, or from the door to a waiting motor-car. If this be so, there will disappear a very "balm in Gilead" for many of our everyday ills and often some of our more serious disorders.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to Canadian Medical Association, 184 College Street, Toronto, will be answered personally by letter.

Then Jesus saith unto them, Children, have ye any meat? They answered him, No. And He said unto them, Cast the net on the right side of the ship, and ye shall find. They cast therefore, and now they were not able to draw it for the multitude of fishes. Therefore, that disciple, whom Jesus loved, saith unto Peter, It is the Lord. Now when Simon Peter heard that it was the Lord, he girt his fisher's coat about him (for he was naked) and did cast himself into the sea. John 21 : 5-7.

Jesus is seeking the wanderers yet. Why do they roam? Why do they roam?
Love only waits to forgive and forget,
Home, weary wanderers, home.

A BIBLE LOVER.

The Crippled Lady of Peribonka

By James Oliver Curwood

History has recorded how Molly Brant, sister of Theyendanega, greatest chief of the Mohawks, became the bride of Sir William Johnson, the king's right arm in the Colonies.

After a hundred and thirty-five years the blood of lovely Molly had come into its own. The modern Molly, who lived in a palace with a Croesus for a husband, saw what was happening as the years passed.

Beautifully Romantic Serial in

THIS ISSUE ON PAGE 8

AWAKENED WOMAN

by ELINOR BARRY

©T.M.RC. ANTOCASTE SERVICE—NY

Fourth Installment

SYNOPSIS

When Joyce opened her eyes one morning to see a fruit-laden orange tree from the end of the luxurious sleeping porch where she lay in bed, she couldn't decide what had happened to her, for the last thing she remembered was a skidding taxicab in Chicago on a sleeting November day. And when she saw the circlet of diamonds on her wedding finger and when a man who called her Frills came to bid her an affectionate good-bye before leaving home for a hurried business trip, warning her to be careful after her fall from her horse the day before, she was even more puzzled. The gorgeous house that was evidently her home, the faint brown stains on her fingers—she has never smoked—and the initials on her toilet articles, F. L. P., added to her bewilderment. But—"it's heavenly," she said, "I'd be perpectly happy to spend a whole day right here."

Who was this man? What did he expect from her?

He was older than Neil Packard, she recalled—older, and wiser. His dark eyes had heavy, drooping lids and his mouth a slightly one-sided twist to the full lips. The note was straight and clean cut, his chin narrow, while, like Neil, his face was evenly tanned. He was dressed in golf togs and had an unmistakable air of smartness about him.

"I called up while you were asleep," he went on, pulling out a silver cigarette case, "did Rosie tell you? This morning." Without taking his eyes from her, he put two cigarettes between his lips and lighted them expertly, both from the same flame. Extinguishing the match with a quick shake of his hand, he offered her one of the cigarettes. From his automatic manner, it was plain that this was an accepted procedure.

"I . . . I don't care for any—no," faltered Joyce, making no move to take the cigarette and surreptitiously attempting to push her chair farther back, away from him. He was so close that it seemed to her he must be able to look right through her eyes and read her confused thoughts.

"For Heaven's sake, Frills, what's the matter? Better smoke; your nerves need steadying. How do you feel?"

"Well, I have a headache, naturally . . . and I feel sort of shaken up," replied Joyce, dropping her eyes before his ardent gaze.

"You're damn' lucky it's not worse," he remarked forcefully, "that you're alive is a good stiff drink right now, and I'm going to give it to you. Got some real Canadian rye here, some Jake Townsend got me." He drew out a large silver flask, unscrewed and filled the top and handed it to her. She accepted it without protest, silently. Perhaps it would help steady her nerves.

Raising the flask high in one hand, he placed his other hand on her knee, and pressing it with a sudden strong clasp that made her wince, he exclaimed softly, "Here's to Frills, the most marvelous girl in the world!"

Joyce smiled an embarrassed acknowledgment and gulped the liquor down hastily.

"Feel better?" he inquired, still watching her closely. "Lord, Frills, I was in a torment till I found out you weren't seriously hurt! If Neil doesn't take Fire Queen away where you can't get at her, I'm going to do it myself. That bout ought to be killed, and you know it. If you weren't such a stubborn little devil, you'd admit it."

Joyce now knew without doubt that this man was "Mait." His assured tone sent a tremor of apprehensive terror through her.

"Did Neil get away this morning?" he asked, flicking ashes from his cigarette.

"Oh, yes."

"I was afraid he might cut out the trip on account of your accident, and do us out of some bit. You'll be right to go with the crowd Wednesday?"

Joyce's heart sank. Go where? "Oh, no, I can't. . . . I . . . don't feel up to going anywhere. . . ." she answered quickly.

Frank perplexity mingled with real alarm swept over the man's face. "Judas, you act queer this morning! Never knew you so quiet and . . . so *queer*. Joyce what's happened to you? You must get rid of him. I can't stand much more of this sort of thing. . . . I've got to do something quick. I'll run up there a little 'temperament,' I guess."

She jumped to her feet and exclaimed, "Oh, let me alone! Don't you see I'm sick? And if you don't like it, you can . . . you can . . ." she faltered, her burst of courage evaporating suddenly, and she turned away from him, her one thought to escape.

"I can go to hell," supplied Maitland. He laughed, without mirth, and looked relieved. "Fine! That sounds more like you, darling."

He followed her with long strides into the living room. Joyce, confident now that he understood he had been dismissed and was about to leave, turned and held out her hand to him.

Instead of taking it, however, he came close to her and swept her into his arms. "Listen, sweetheart, I'll come tonight—up through the garden. . . ." Between the rapidly muttered words, his kisses fell on her neck and face with scorching touch and ardour.

Joyce was aghast to find she could not struggle free from his grip.

At last his unresponsiveness and her feeble efforts to free herself seemed to reach his consciousness. He lifted his head to gaze inquiringly at her. His eyes were humid; his handsome face moist and flushed.

"Let me go!" gasped Joyce, taking advantage of his slightly relaxed hold to pull her arms out from under his. Putting her hands against his shoulders, she gave him such a suddenly violent push that she broke his hold. He stared at her in blank amazement at the unexpected repulse, then a shadow crossed his face. "Frills, something's happened to you. Has Neil? . . . It is Neil? Tell me what it's all about!"

Joyce backed to the door, fighting

"Joyce was aghast to find she could not struggle free from his grip."

for self-control. "Let me alone! Don't touch me . . . go away—" She was almost sobbing.

"But, sweetheart, I can't understand it. Don't you love me? What have I done? Or is it Neil? Has he told you—"

Without answering, Joyce fled upstairs, her knees trembling under her. The very force of her aversion, however, took her to the front window, and, peeping out from behind the curtain, she watched Maitland getting into a long gray sport roadster outside the door. He glanced up and saw her. Joyce dodged back, angry at having been seen, but not before she caught the wide confident smile on his face and a small round table. "Anyhow I'm not so far gone with shock that I can't appreciate good food when I taste it."

When the sun had disappeared darkness came on rapidly—but with the soft lingering of twilight in the East. Going out on the sleeping porch, Joyce caught her breath with delight at the brilliance of the stars in that clear deep blue velvet of the night sky. There seemed to be more of them, and they were before, closer together and brighter. The entire sky was powdered with stars. She could plainly see the scalloped line of the distant mountains against the firmament, and beyond the garden the blossoming fruit trees spread a carpet of soft white, faintly shimmering in the starlight. Not a building, not an artificial light, emptiness spread around her like a pool of fathomless still water, lonely, awe-inspiring.

Joyce sat there until she discovered that the night air was actually cold, a surprising change from the hot sun of the daytime, and she returned to the house.

At ten-thirty Joyce was still so wide-awake that she had no desire to go to bed, but a feeling of restlessness swept over her again, and she could no longer sit still in front of the fire.

"It must be safe to go downstairs now. . . . Think I'll sneak out to the kitchen and look for something to eat."

She found the lower part of the house in total darkness, but remembering the cubistic floor lamp just inside the living room door, she fumbled for it and successfully pulled the chain. This gave her light enough to find the kitchen.

When she finished eating, Joyce tried the back door and found it locked. Then, before she went upstairs again, she made the round of all the windows and doors on the lower floor.

When she was in bed, Joyce lay tense for some time, nervously sure she would never go to sleep. She could not have lain awake long, for, when she woke to broad daylight, Joyce had no recollection of a sleepless vigil in the dark.

She felt so much better that her courage went up with a sudden leap. There was a quality about the brilliant sunshine and clear air which sent a thrill of pleasurable excitement through her. The prospect of the coming problems stimulated instead of disheartening her. Today she would play the role of Mrs. Neil Packard more convincingly. . . .

Continued Next Week

Joyce set her lips indignantly at this further evidence of the unknown Mrs. Emery's familiarity with her affairs. She was glad that Roxie answered with obvious acidity, "No, ma'am."

"I like Roxie," she decided gratefully.

It all began to seem to Joyce like a species of fantastic game. How long could she hold off these unknown friends? With the one important exception of Maitland, the points had so far been in her favor. With care and good luck she might continue to win until there came the move which would require her utmost skill—the return of Neil Packard.

Her restlessness gradually became more than mental. She found her hands moving nervously, the fingers rubbing together automatically, or picking up objects aimlessly. When she sat down it was impossible to keep her body still for more than a moment at a time. She realized a craving in her for something—without knowing what it was.

When Roxie appeared to ask whether she wished dinner, she gave an affirmative answer, adding that she would like it served upstairs, and that she was not at home to any callers.

"Excitement must make me hungry," thought Joyce later as she sat before the attractive dinner which Roxie brought to the boudoir and arranged on a small round table. "Anyhow I'm not so far gone with shock that I can't appreciate good food when I taste it."

When the sun had disappeared darkness came on rapidly—but with the soft lingering of twilight in the East. Going out on the sleeping porch, Joyce caught her breath with delight at the brilliance of the stars in that clear deep blue velvet of the night sky. There seemed to be more of them, and they were before, closer together and brighter. The entire sky was powdered with stars. She could plainly see the scalloped line of the distant mountains against the firmament, and beyond the garden the blossoming fruit trees spread a carpet of soft white, faintly shimmering in the starlight. Not a building, not an artificial light, emptiness spread around her like a pool of fathomless still water, lonely, awe-inspiring.

Joyce sat there until she discovered that the night air was actually cold, a surprising change from the hot sun of the daytime, and she returned to the house.

At ten-thirty Joyce was still so wide-awake that she had no desire to go to bed, but a feeling of restlessness swept over her again, and she could no longer sit still in front of the fire.

"It must be safe to go downstairs now. . . . Think I'll sneak out to the kitchen and look for something to eat."

She found the lower part of the house in total darkness, but remembering the cubistic floor lamp just inside the living room door, she fumbled for it and successfully pulled the chain. This gave her light enough to find the kitchen.

When she finished eating, Joyce tried the back door and found it locked. Then, before she went upstairs again, she made the round of all the windows and doors on the lower floor.

When she was in bed, Joyce lay tense for some time, nervously sure she would never go to sleep. She could not have lain awake long, for, when she woke to broad daylight, Joyce had no recollection of a sleepless vigil in the dark.

She felt so much better that her courage went up with a sudden leap. There was a quality about the brilliant sunshine and clear air which sent a thrill of pleasurable excitement through her. The prospect of the coming problems stimulated instead of disheartening her. Today she would play the role of Mrs. Neil Packard more convincingly. . . .

Continued Next Week

Burning Potatoes Gave Them Away

By CORONA REMINGTON

"We Will Go Tomorrow, Carla. But It Will Be a Long Time Before Anything Happens."

AT THE SOUND of footsteps in the front yard, Mrs. Martin looked out of the window just in time to see the top of a straw hat disappearing to the porch below.

"Great land, Madge, it's that collector again as sure as I'm alive," she whispered to her daughter.

Madge put a warning finger to her fresh young lips and tiptoed over to her mother. "Keep real quiet and he'll think we're out," she said.

Tense and silent they waited for the peal of the doorbell. It came at first timid, then loud and strong, then long and persistent.

After a while the doorbell was silent but they were not rewarded by a glimpse of a straw hat retreating gateward and terror seized them when the rhythmic squeak of the porch swing below told them that their visitor had settled himself comfortably for the afternoon.

"We'll stay right here till he leaves. If it's midnight," said Madge defiantly, as she noiselessly seated herself on the bed and began basting a hem.

"But I've got so much machine work to do," complained Mrs. Martin.

"Can't do it now. Here, you can unpick this sleeve. It doesn't set." She tossed the garment toward her mother and they worked silently for a while.

"Ninety dollars is too much for the old machine to have," said Madge at last. "If I'd been here I never would have let you sign for it. I could have bought you a good one for forty-five."

"Maybe so, Madge, but I wouldn't have anybody know we were trying to get out of paying the balance for anything. Folks would think we were crooked. Besides, I paid $75 on it and I don't aim to lose it." She paused to worried a while over her forehead.

An hour or more passed thus in silence. Madge was busy and contented, her mother hungry, but silent. Suddenly she looked over her sewing and exclaimed in a tense whisper:

"Mother, what do I smell?"

"Land, it's the potatoes I put on to boil," said Mrs. Martin, starting toward the door. But Madge restrained her.

"Here, I'll slip down." She quickly unbuttoned the strap of her shoes and, slipping out of them, hurried noiselessly downstairs.

A suffocating odor greeted her and as she approached the kitchen the smoke was almost alarming. Mrs. Martin, glad of the chance hurried down behind her daughter. What had once been potatoes was now only a few bits of char giving forth smoke like a soft coal engine.

"The beans are burnt up, too," said her mother when she had thrown open the kettle from the stove. We'll never get these pans cleaned as long as we live."

"Sh-h-h-h," warned Madge moving toward the sink with her pan.

Suddenly they were alarmed by the sound of scurrying feet in the hall and stood transfixed at the sight of a terrified young man. Upon seeing the two women he stopped short.

"Oh-ah-I-er-um," he said lamely. "I-er-thought the house was on fire and believing no one was at home I took the liberty of coming in."

Madge dropped the potatoes and sat down on her feet.

"I-oh-I," she stammered.

Ignoring Mrs. Martin the young man went over to Madge and took her limp hands in his.

"You knew all along I was out on the porch. Why couldn't you receive me? When a man comes over two hundred miles to see a girl, it isn't a very nice welcome to leave him waiting outside for nearly two hours. If you have anything to say, Madge, say it now. I think you owe me an explanation. You are afraid of me and why were you tiptoeing around with your shoes off?"

Madge blushed. She had hoped he hadn't seen her feet.

"Look at me," he commanded severely. "Why did you do it?"

Suddenly her face relaxed and she was a pathetic shy little girl struggling with a confession. "Because, I didn't know it was you, Jimmy. Honest. I thought it was that hateful old Willingham man. He's been coming here every day and I can't stand him. So I told Mother I simply wouldn't see him again. I—I hate him!" She was on the verge of tears.

Jimmy's arm slipped protectingly about her. "Next time be content hanging around here tell him you're engaged to Jim Hastings," he said.

"All right, I will," she answered demurely, "and now I want you to meet my mother. This is Jimmy Hastings, mother. You know I told you about meeting him when I visited Elizabeth in the spring."

Vestal Worship

The origin of the worship of Vesta is very simple. In prehistoric times, when fire could be obtained only from the friction of two sticks of dry wood, or from the sun's rays, every village kept a public fire burning day and night, in a central hut, at the disposition of each family. The care of watching the precious element was intrusted to the young girls, as a rule did not follow their parents and brothers to the far-away pasture grounds, and did not share with them the fatigues of hunting or fishing expeditions. In the course of this simple practice became a kind of sacred institution, especially at Alba Longa, the mother country of Rome.

Historical Inca City

An ancient inca city was discovered about twenty miles north of Quito, Peru. One of the main buildings uncovered by the scientists is believed to be the Temple of the Sun where the mother of Atahualpa, last of the inca rulers, was born. Atahualpa was strangled to death by Pizarro's men in 1533, after he had answered a demand to accept the Christian faith by flinging a Bible angrily to the ground. His death marked the end of the great Inca empire.

Jim's "Bad" Dime Proved Lucky

By LEETE STONE

JIM McBRIDE had a real problem on his hands, or rather on his mind and the solution was more than elusive—it simply was not anywhere visible on the horizon.

Jim was a conductor on one of those buses, the shiny green leviathans that careen gracefully up and down Fifth avenue. And Jim was in love with Margy Shaughnessy who was a manicure in a swell hotel beauty shop. Jim had saved some money—he had worked a long time; and he knew that Margy was just on the point of saying "yes" to a marriage license and a little two-room flat in the Bronx, or down town somewhere in the village, which would be better for him, because nearer his headquarters.

All that he needed was to make a sweeping gesture of love to win her; he felt sure of that. Sunday was her birthday. Jim knew that if she found a big bunch of American beauty roses on her doorstep Sunday morning, and if he could take her to dinner in a taxi Sunday night after he got through—well, Margy Shaughnessy would be his for life. But how to do it without breaking into that treasured bank account?

To be or not to be was Hamlet's question; but this was another very different one for Jim McBride. He had but two days left. He decided to trust to luck for one more day; and then, if luck turned her back on him, to get off for an hour on Saturday morning and draw $25 from the $500 bank account on which he hoped to provide Margy with a home.

But Jim did not want to break into that account. He possessed that quota of superstition that is part and parcel of all good Irishmen; he felt it would be bad luck. And he believed in "hunches." This was only Tuesday, and all day long he had had, strong within his soul, a conviction that he was in for a caress from Lady Luck in person.

Deciding to miss nothing in the way of those queer little chances that sometimes present themselves so casually, Jim picked up an ornately bound little book from one of the empty seats in his bus that evening and pocketed it. Who knows? Somebody might care a lot for that glossy little book with the strange, unpronounceable name on its cover; might look for him if the owner remembered leaving it, or might advertise for it with a reward. Jim McBride never passed up a chance.

Finishing his evening paper that night he decided to have a peep at the book. Disregarding the jaw-breaking name of it, he studied the pictures and the wording under them with an interest that mounted every moment. Finally he rose from his chair, a strange light in his eyes, went to his closet, and carefully brought out a grimy-looking little canvas bag. The contents of this bag he spread out on his little table and examined minutely.

At last, with the light of hope and high adventure in his eyes, Jim McBride lay down to sleep. He dreamed of sending Margy Shaughnessy a stack of American beauties that would sweep her off her feet—and into his lap. More than that, he might even take her to the reigning musical hit on Broadway. Margy would fall for that, he knew.

Thursday morning arrived. This was when there were still a lot of conductors on Fifth avenue buses.

A little man with a very big derby swung nimbly on Jim's bis carriage at Forth street. He looked like a foxy egg. Jim could sense that at once.

Perhaps it was a certain cocky, nervous air the little man carried. Or maybe it was the furtive, uneasy glances he cast about here and there, and over his shoulder, as he lurched through the rocking conveyance for a seat, after having pressed into Jim's little dime box, courteously held forth, the required fare. Jim tumbled; it never took him long. After that second scared look the little foxy one bent over a shoulder at him. Then he clicked open a little case like face gadget into his palm and examined each dime carefully. Then, finally, he realised that Lady Luck had stopped right in his path.

Result:—A conversation between Margy Shaughnessy and Jim McBride Sunday afternoon, her birthday, when Jim dropped in with an armful of American beauties.

"Hello, Margy, mavourneen, here's something for you!"

"Jim darling! You shouldn't do that!"

"Why not, my dear? And more than that; here's two seats to the Bandolliers of Broadway for tomorrow. It's your birthday, my dear."

"Oh—oh, Jim McBride! I think I love you enough to marry you."

"I was hopin' so my dear. Let's make it tomorrow at lunch time. Say here's a funny thing. Remember that book on a seat in the bus day—see? Can't tell you th[illegible]om, man,' Jim struggled [illegible]e—mat—ticks . . . so.' that. Any [illegible]

"Jim darling! You shouldn't do that!"

"Why not, my dear? And more than that; here's two seats to the Bandolliers of Broadway for tomorrow. It's your birthday, my dear."

"Oh—oh, Jim McBride! I think I love you enough to marry you."

"I was hopin' so my dear. Let's make it tomorrow at lunch time. Say here's a funny thing. Remember that book on a seat in the bus day—see? Can't tell you th[illegible]om, man,' Jim struggled [illegible]e—mat—ticks . . . so.' that. Any [illegible]

way it's all n[illegible]as. An' today, Margy, a foxy guy passes me one dated 1932. Who-the-hunnee girlie? I cashed in on that for 20 bucks, an' got 50 bucks for the rest of my collection that's been passed me and I had to pay the company for."

"Jim!" Her arms were around his neck.

"Let's go!" from Jim. "Tomorrow you marry Jim McBride."

Express Service

The express companies, which forward goods by express service, are private corporations not owned by the government. The idea of the "express" arose about the year 1838 from the system of sending parcels in care of stage-coach drivers, and the shipping of parcels by coasting vessels, in care of the captains. Herndon's express and Adams' express both began business about that time, running between New York and Boston. The business grew to large proportions in this country, and by 1912 the four largest express companies represented an investment of over $40,000,000, with gross annual receipts of over $132,000,000. The introduction by the United States Postal department of the parcel post system, on January 1, 1913, had a marked effect on the business of the express companies.

Meaning of Soviet Given by Webster's Dictionary

The following information is given in Webster's New International Dictionary: "Soviet: A council, specifically, either one of two governing bodies (village Soviets, town Soviets) in the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics, established as a result of the Russian revolution of 1917 and by the constitution of the republic of July, 1918, and later by the constitution of the union, July, 1923. These Soviets are the primary organs of a government based on the principle of communism, seeking to give the powers to the government based on the principle of communism, seeking to give the powers to the working classes. They are the supreme local authorities; consist of representatives, chosen annually, of workmen (elected by shops, organizations, etc.), soldiers and peasants; and send deputies to the higher Soviet congresses; volosts (rural districts), uyezds (county), gubernias (provincial), oblasts (regions), and the congresses of the constituent republics. All these Soviet congresses meet annually. The highest governmental body of all is the Union Soviet congress, composed of representatives of town Soviets and of representatives of the provincial Soviet congresses. This congress elects the union central executive committee.

State of Liechtenstein Made Principality in 1719

The minute European state of Liechtenstein was constituted a sovereign principality in 1719 by Emperor Charles VI of Austria. It contains two districts, Schellenburg and Vaduz, and its geographical area of about 65 square miles would amount to 1/50 or more if it could only be flattened out. The country lies directly across the Rhine from Switzerland as it stretches along the upper courses of that famous river for above twelve miles, beginning at some fifteen miles above Lake Constance. Vaduz, the capital, and Schaan, the only railroad station, together with the villages of Balzers, Bendern, and Ruggel, etc., those in the lower part of the ten thousand inhabitants.

From 1815 to 1866 it was a part of the German Confederation, but at the close of the Austro-Prussian war it again became independent. Up to the end of the World war the postal affairs were intrusted to Austria, and at first ordinary Austrian stamps were used.

Leap Year Intervals

Our present (Gregorian) calendar provides for 97 leap years in every 400 years, not a leap year every fourth year. The years 1900 and 2100, as well as 1800, 1900, 2000 and 2100, is not a leap year even though it is divisible by four without remainder, unless it is also divisible by 400 without remainder. Thus 1900 was not a leap year, while 2000 will be a leap year. The length of the solar year, or the time taken for the earth to make a complete revolution around the sun, has been found to be 365.24224 days. If there were 100 leapyears in every 400 years, that is, a leap year every fourth year, the average length of the year would be 365.25 days, an error of .00776 day. Under our present system of 97 leap years every 400 years, the average length of the year becomes 365.2425, an error of only .00026 day. This error will take about 3,846 years to amount to one day.

Desert Animals

Animals found in desert areas are almost always colored similarly to forms of fauna found in green, fertile lands outside these areas. This is thought by some authorities to indicate that the desert dwellers are outcasts of species living in more favorable environments and that they have adapted themselves to desert life as a matter of necessity rather than from choice.

The Crippled Lady of Peribonka

That will be exciting, her third visit in three years."

She caught the inflection of irony in his voice, though he was not trying to reveal it. The knowledge of his loneliness sometimes oppressed her, a man who ran romance with the wicked flowers for him. And she was always saying something nice for the woman whose picture was on his desk and whose life was so apart from his, so infinitely separated from everything in which he might have found happiness.

"I have tried to grow blackthorns about my cottage," she said, "but they won't live. They die. I lov them and have given them every care, and I make myself believe they would like to grow for me if they could. I told Mrs. Kirke of my experience when she was here a year ago, and you should have seen her eyes light up. I am like that, too, and I would die if I had to live up here. Paul doesn't understand. You won't. Yet—I would die"—and I believe that, too. It isn't her fault any more than it is the hyacinth's. They are very much alike. A wonderful flower—and a wonderful woman. I think your wife is the more wonderful of the two—giving up so much she is doing, all because of your work."

Behind her courage was a smoldering depth of pain. Paul thought she looked like an angel as she sat opposite him, with the desk between them—like an exquisite, white-faced nun he had see in the Ursuline convent in Quebec.

"You are a wonderful woman," he said, thinking only vaguely of his wife. "All women are wonderful. And especially—mothers."

He knew she had come to talk to him about her mother. Once did she flinch when he brought her mistake home to her in this way. She bowed her head a little, then her eyes came back to him with a misty glow in them.

"I don't like to add to your worries," she said. "But it seems necessary. I don't want to go to any other—but you. I think you will help me—a little."

"If my life could save your mother I would give it," said Paul.

His words broke through her calm for a moment.

"I have come to ask if you will take me over to Peribonka tomorrow, and help me arrange for a little plot of ground," she said, tightening her hands in her lap. "My mother loves Peribonka. In so many ways it has reminded her of the village where she was born and from which my father brought her to America. We have lived dreams of living there some day, for I love it, too. Now that mother is going to die, she wants to be buried there. Tomorrow I want to arrange for a place in the cemetery, as near the river as possible. She told me today just where she would like to rest, in a little corner that was overgrown with wild honeysuckle when we were there last. She is so eager to get it, so happy and smiling and unafraid in planning for it—so wonderful—such a mother—that last night I asked God to let me die and go with her."

Looking into her bravely clear and tearless eyes, Paul felt himself, for a moment, unable to answer her. Then he said:

"We will go tomorrow, Carla. But it will be a long time before anything happens. It may be—it won't happen at all. Doctors are not infallible. Sometimes—"

Carla smiled at him. Her look of gratitude transfigured her face.

"Thank you," she said gaily. "It gives me greater courage to know that you are hoping for me like that. My mother says the doctors are wrong. That is why I want to go to Peribonka tomorrow. Mother wants to be with me as long as she can, but she insists that the time is very short, much shorter than the doctors have said."

"You believe that?"

"I must," Carla was looking beyond him, as if in the distance were a vision which it would be impossible for him to see. "I try not to believe, but it comes over me and holds me. It isn't just fear."

(To be Continued)

Vancouver Island Named for Prominent Navigator

Vancouver is named for George Vancouver, who discovered it. This famous navigator was born in 1758, and entered the Royal navy in 1777 as an able seaman on the Resolution under the celebrated Capt. James Cook. He became a midshipmain on the Discovery, on Captain Cook's third voyage; and in 1780 he passed his examination as a lieutenant. He attained the rank of commander in 1790, and in 1791 was sent in the Discovery to take over from the Spaniards the Nootka Sound territory. He explored the Pacific coast of the North American continent, and on his return to the Old country in 1795 he devoted himself to preparing his journals for publication. He died when this task was practically completed, on May 10, at Petersham, England. His "Voyage of Discovery to the North Pacific Ocean and Round the World," in the years 1790-1795, edited by his brother, John Vancouver, appeared in London, in three volumes, in the same year.—Montreal Herald.

Habits of "Coons"

"Coons" are animals of the woodland edges usually frequenting grounds where running water is available. They build their homes preferably in hollow trees, but occasionally may be found in rocky crannies and even in bank burrows. Tracks of the raccoon curiously resemble those that might be made by the hands of a very small child. In food habits, the raccoon bars practically nothing on the menu. Frogs, fish, fresh fowl, eggs, reptiles, insects, shell-fish, fruit, nuts, grain, vegetables, and sweets are acceptable fare with him; not equally so, but welcome at all times. If near water, the raccoon usually washes his food carefully before eating it.

Stadium Musselini

The statues around the Stadium Mussolini, states Anglo Flavio Guidi of Il Progresso Italo-Americano, New York city, represent a special game, as boxing, running, etc. There are sixteen of them, and each one was donated by subscription by the nineteen Italian regions—Piemonte, Liguria, Lombardia, Venezia, Venezia Giulia, Venezia Tridentina, Dalmazia, Marche, Toscana, Emilia, Abbruzzi e Molise, Compania, Lucania, Calabria, Puglia, Sicilia Sardegna e Lezio. The stadium is located near the Parioli en Rome, half an hour's drive from the center of the city.

Coinage of Gold

According to the superintendent of the Philadelphia mint, there is no coinage charge imposed by this government for coinage of gold. Gold coins of standard weight contain gold equal to their face value. There is no seigniorage on gold coinage. For instance, an eagle of standard weight weighs 258 grains and contains 232.2 grains of pure gold. The difference between the weight of coin and weight of fine gold content is the copper alloy.

Paste Jewels

Although imitation jewels have been made for many centuries, the manufacture of paste jewels has been stimulated enormously in modern times. A special kind of glass, known as "strass" is used, which is made by fusing white sand, red lead, borax and several other elements. When colored gems are desired pieces are crushed into a fine powder and coloring substances added, and the mixture is then fused and annealed.

Aromatic

THE RED HEART of Tennesee cedar, which, by a special process is scientifically treated to retain the full content of essential oils so deadly to moths and thus constituting a Natural, Continuous, and Permanent moth control agent.

In a Cedar lined clothes closet you can keep goods to the value of a thousand dollars permanently protected at lowest possible cost.

A Cedar lining enhances the beauty and value of your home.

It is cheaper to save than to buy clothing.

ROBERT LIGHT

Telephone 53. Napanee *Richard St.,*

Mr. Farmer

here's why you should read your newspaper

In the first place of all, Mr. Farmer, you are interested in Napanee because it is the logical market for the greater part of the produce you have to sell. Napanee people are the consumers of what you have to sell, and you, being the producer of what they must buy, are a person of mighty importance to them. You have a common bond.

Anything, then, that affects Napanee or its people affects you by affecting your market. Anything that affects the farmers of Napanee district has a vital bearing on the business life and general status of Napanee town. We are, after all, one in point of view, economically.

In presenting the news and other items of interest each week The Express is guided by this thought. Items of interest regarding any phase of farm work or life are published, together with the news of the entire rural districts. Township Council meetings are given particular attention, as also are Farmer Clubs, Institutes, Church Societies, etc.

Besides the buying opportunities listed by the stores, The Express's classified advertising section is of special interest to Farmers. There is confinually something offered for sale that is of use to you ; and when you have anything to sell these classified ads. take your message to 2,500 buyers in your own district for the small sum of 35c.

You are also kept continually in touch with what is occurring in the Town of Napanee, socially, industrially and in municipal government by the complete survey of the town's activities which The Express presents each week. And, by the constant changes taking place, which is news, you are kept informed of the condition of your most important market.

Mr. Farmer, you should be a careful reader of The Express every week. Are you ? The cost is but 3 cents a week. If you are not already a subscriber, clip the special offer coupon below and mail or bring it into The Express office with 50 cents which will give you The Express for 4 months. DO IT NOW.

THE EXPRESS, Napanee, Ont.

Enclosed please find 50 cents as subscription to The Express for 4 months. At the end of that time I will notify you if I wish it discontinued.

NAME.....

R.R. No..... P.O.....

Portland Cement

The inventor of Portland cement was an English stonemason, Joseph Aspdin of Leeds, and his patent was taken out in October, 1824. His process consisted in calcining a mixture of limestone and clay and reducing the resultant clinker to a powder. He gave the name "Portland" cement to this substance because when it hardened it resembled the stone from the Portland quarries of England. The first Portland cement in this country was manufactured by David O. Saylor at Copley, Pa., in 1872, and he was followed soon afterward by Thomas Millen of South Bend, Ind. According to the United States bureau of mines, the United States production of cement in 1928 was 178,051,977 barrels, valued at $278,883,042. This American production is stated to be greater than the production of all the rest of the world together.

The American's Creed

"The American's Creed" was written by William Tyler Page, clerk of the house of representatives, in 1917. It follows:

"I believe in the United States of America as a government of the people, by the people, for the people; whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a republic; a sovereign nation of many sovereign states; a perfect union, one and inseparable; established upon those principles of freedom, equality, justice and humanity for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes.

"I therefore believe it is my duty to my country to love it; to support its Constitution; to obey its laws; to respect its flag, and to defend it against all enemies."

Historic Wales

Wales, smaller than the State of Massachusetts, is full of historic attractions. Here are a few: Hafod, where Handel wrote his famous "Hallelujah Chorus"; the Twelfth Century cathedral of St. David's; the Druid remains in the Temple Gardens of Llandrindod Wells; the traces of Roman camps in the vicinity of the ivy-clad ruins of Llandovery castle and the earthworks at Church Stretton; Beddegelert, the burial place of Llewellyn's famous hound; Conway castle, built by Edward I, and Carnarvon castle, where the first prince of Wales was born.

Cheerful but Dumb

A black molly, if one may read its mind, is always cheerful. A Detroit expert voices the opinion, however, that it is a "dumb" fish because it blunders about almost like a polly-wog without knowing where it is going or why. Unfortunately, the clever fishes you can teach to read and write and to play the ukelele, are not adapted to the community tank. The jewel fish is an example. It seems that the same characteristic that makes fishes fighters and vindictive, also endows them with brains. Among the peaceful fishes, the scalare stands out as "intelligent."—Detroit News.

Printers to the Community

:-:

Letter Heads
Envelopes
Loose Leaf Sheets

:-:

Counter Check Books
Statements
Bill Heads

:-:

Sale Bills
Tags
Labels

:-:

Everything Required in the Printing Line

EXPRESS PRINTING OFFICE
NAPANEE

But With Wives It's Very Different

By JANE OSBORN

HILDA HOPE, Kate Walters, Bob Hilton and Jim Dutton constituted the "Eastern office" of Burton & Co. This quartette, besides a couple of ever-varying office boys and two or three very young and inexperienced girl stenographers, was all there was to the "Eastern office."

At thirty or thereabouts Hilda and Kate regarded themselves and generally were regarded as perfectly safe spinsters. "And of course no one could ever take a too personal interest in men like Bob and Jim," Hilda and Kate told each other.

Then came Peter Yarmouth from London. For the first week or so his presence made little difference. Hilda and Kate assured each other that he was a "perfect lamb" and let it go at that.

One dreary day in March Peter changed to drop in the private office of Hilda Hope on some business detail. Kate Waters was already on the scene. The gentle hissing of a tea kettle over an alcohol lamp attracted his attention. His fine gray eyes glistened. The very sound of a steaming kettle suggested tea—and afternoon tea spelled comfort and content to this son of Britain.

Having finished perfunctory business Peter started toward the door. "I'll leave you ladies to your tea," he commented thirstily.

The door closed. "Should we have asked him?" asked Hilda.

"Certainly not," insisted Kate. "If we had him, then we would have to have Jim, and if Bob found out that he and Jim were drinking tea in here then he'd have been sore. It would have meant tea for five. They never make tea for us—"

"But I think he was offended," said Hilda. "You know they always have it in offices in London."

"Have we got three cups and saucers?" asked Kate weakening.

"Counting the one without a handle," said Hilda. "I know for a fact that Bob's out.

"And Jim's seeing a terribly important customer from South America," countered Kate. "We might this time—"

So it was that Peter Yarmouth presently received an invitation to tea in Kate's room. During his brief stay he was occupying a bit of a room beside that of Bob.

"I really can't see for the life of me why you don't do this every afternoon," said Peter, as he regarded his cup of amber infusion contentedly before tasting it. "We always do in London, and 'pon my word, we get every bit as much done in a day."

"All very true and pretty," said Hilda, stirring her own tea with a steel paper cutter. "But who washes the tea cups?

"The girls, of course," said Peter. "In my own office my private secretary does it—why not?"

"Well, you needn't think that our girls here would wash dishes in the office. They'd leave first," said Kate. "We actually did try it here a few years ago. Really the girls wouldn't do it. They thought it was menial—and—"

"But don't you see," Peter said turning to Hilda, the younger of the two women—Hilda, whose slender fair features seemed to Peter so preeminently feminine, "don't you feel that making tea and even clearing up is something that is a woman's privilege to attend to? I'd say it really was a privilege—. Why, at home I never think about the cups and saucers. My secretary attends to that and I get it all neat and hot every afternoon—."

Hilda found herself wondering about that secretary of his. It seemed to her he had brought her into the conversation an unnecessary number of times.

Peter had arranged with Hilda to go to lunch with him the following day. When one o'clock arrived Peter was ready in Hilda's office waiting.

"Perhaps, though, you'd rather not go," he said.

Hilda looked amazed. It seemed now as if this robust young Englishman looked almost ill. Something was clearly disturbing him. "Why Peter Yarmouth," she asked using his first name quite as she had always used that of Bob or Jim, "have we offended you?"

"No," said Peter standing there before Hilda's desk. "Only I'm afraid I don't make you out—Hilda. I always thought a woman regarded it an honor to attend to those things. I thought that when a woman married she looked upon what she had to do in her home as not so much menial work—"

"When she's married—" said Hilda. "That's very different—"

"Then you wouldn't think it was beneath a woman's dignity to wash tea cups or breakfast cups for instance, for her own husband—that is—of course—I guess you know what I'm driving at—"

"Peter Yarmouth, I do believe you've fallen in love with an American girl and what we said yesterday about the tea cups has begun to worry you—" Hilda saw Peter stretch two tense hands toward her.

"Peter Yarmouth," she said, "you don't mean—me? Why bless your dear old heart, I'd wash tea cups for you and—"

"And I'd black boots for you—" gasped Peter as Kate Walters appeared at the door.

Honor Graves of German Sailors

On a sloping hillside in Asheville, N. C., overlooking the French Broad river, a large blue granite marker has been erected to the memory of the men whose graves lie beside it—to the memory of the eighteen German sailors who died in Asheville during the World war while interned as enemies. The German ambassador has said that this is the first monument erected in America to the German soldiers or sailors. — Review of Reviews and World's Work.

The Old Brass Kettle Did Its Stuff

By CLARISSA MACKIE

IT WAS Jack Benson who named his yellow car the "brass kettle." Some of his friends hinted that because Jack had bought the car when it was no longer new, and had thus discovered its weakness, he had given the car a flippant name and poked around her, thankful because he had any car at all.

Jack never denied the accusation, and seemed to find a lot of comfort in the old "brass kettle." The girls he knew were rather uppish about riding with him.

Jack went and came, free as a bird, staying at the old Craddock farm because he had said that he liked the home cooking and plain ways and every day saw him growing bigger, browner, more like a young god than was quite necessary, as one irritated spinster at the hotel remarked.

When one of the boys repeated that remark to Jack, he blushed awfully, and demanded to know what he could do to help himself.

"Buy a new car, Jack," laughed young Fred Spinner.

"What is the matter with this one?" demanded Jack.

They all laughed. Jack regarded Spinner's newest racing model with a calculating eye. "The brass kettle' can beat your car up Satiy's hill and out to the lighthouse," he said flatly.

Spinner leaned back among his crimson cushions and shouted gleefully. "I'll take you on, Jack; what about this afternoon?"

"Now, if you like," said Jack steadily.

"No—make it three o'clock this afternoon, eh?"

"Right," said Jack with his easy smile.

"You'll want to scrape a little mud off your kettle, and put in some gas and true her up," laughed Spinner in an assured way, and then they separated, he and his cronies to race off in a riotous group, while Jack backed the brass kettle, turned about and then waited an instant, with a mischievous glance toward the group of girls who walked back to the hotel.

"Anyone want a ride?" asked Jack. The girls laughed as if it were a good joke and waved their hands at him, but one arresting voice came from the newest girl there, one whom Jack had admired but never met.

"Thank you a lot, Mr. Benson," she said demurely, "but I would like to drive out to the farm if you are going that way—"

"Certainly," said Jack, coolly, wondering who in thunder the new girl could be, and deciding that she was the best-looking one that he had ever seen. In another instant she was sitting beside him, waving a little brown hand to the girls as they went.

It was not until they were out on the Locust road that Jack dared to steal a glance at her. Indeed, she was lovely—all a beauty of soft coloring kissed by the sun, wonderful hazel eyes with thickly curling lashes of jetty black to match the boyish cut of her hair and the impudent curl of black against the rounded cheek. She was dainty in every way, though her clothes showed wear.

Then he stole a glance at the girl, and surprised her own reconoitering eye, quickly withdrawn.

They both laughed then, and felt better acquainted.

Jack fell to dreaming about the girl —what a quiet little thing she seemed to be! When they reached the farm, she shook hands with Jack and thanked him for the ride. "I shall be on your side," she assured him, when they parted, "and I do hope that you will win the race!"

"I shall win it," he told her confidently, "just because you have faith in us—in me and my old 'brass kettle!'"

Before the start of the race people found the most strategic places along the road. When the pistol shot broke the stillness and the two cars started there was a shout of laughter that was never afterward repeated. Spinner's car shot up the hill, and the "brass kettle" loitering for an instant, suddenly took breath, swooped after it and in an amazingly short time the whole thing was over—the "brass kettle" going like the piece of marvelously tuned machinery that it was, won the race! The first person whose hand Jack held for one proud moment was that of Mildred, and then the reporters came up and the truth was all out!

"Hello, Jack Benson," said the first reporter, "we heard that you were trying out a new racing car, but why the camouflaged upper coat?" And then, very soon, the big yellow top to the old "kettle" was off and there was the new shining chassis with its perfect engine.

"Oh, Jack Benson? His dad's that millionaire who has just bought the Blanck Motor works. He is perfecting this racer—some car, eh?"

After that, dozens of girls and young men looked eager-eyed at Jack Benson and his old "brass kettle"—the joke was on them; he had chosen that locality because of its hills. But the girl who had been sorry for Jack and his apparently old car would eventually marry him, and Mildred was only a poor little school teacher!

Seeds

"Do you scatter seeds of kindness?" "Industriously," answered Congressman Flubdub. "It is all I can do. I'm got allowed garden seeds any more."

All Cats Are Similar

There are more than 40 species of cats, ranging from lions and tigers to a wild spotted variety that is smaller than any house cat, and all are unmistakably alike in habits and structure. One distinguishing characteristic possessed by practically every member of the cat family is the ability to draw back or retract their claws into protecting sheaths. This makes their footsteps noiseless and keeps their weapons sharp.

ONE of the finest stories from the pen of an author exceptionally gifted in depicting romance and reality in the Canadian north. It concerns mainly three people and the incidents occur in one of those quaint villages far back in Quebec where the Eighteenth century is almost as much in evidence as the Twentieth.

First installment on page 3

Lovemaking on a Painter's Ladder

By JANE OSBORN

IN CASES of serious illness Doctor Lanning did not attend members of his own family, but when Martha had hysterics that night in midsummer when Lanning accidently encountered her in the act of eloping with Peter Letson he did not consider her condition serious enough to require the services of an outside physician. Having hysterics, under the circumstances, was entirely normal. But even normal symptoms needed treatment, so after Peter had been dismissed with a curt good night from Doctor Lanning and a look of mute and tearful entreaty from Martha, Doctor Lanning escorted his sobbing daughter to her room, gave her a drink of cold water and told her to go to bed and to stay in her room for two or three days.

The interception of Martha's elopement had been quite accidental as far as Doctor Lanning was concerned. He had been roused at midnight by the ringing of his telephone. A country patient wanted him to come at once and rather drowsily, but with all speed, the doctor had put on his clothes and had gone downstairs and out to the garage to get his car when he heard whispers in the driveway ahead of him. Before he even realised that the two young people standing there were his daughter, Martha, and Peter Letson, he heard a shrill shriek of alarm. He knew the voice was Martha's and Martha was standing there in hat and light coat with a little traveling bag.

The really surprising thing about it all, as Doctor Lanning thought after he had got his daughter to promise that she would not make another attempt to elope during his absence, and had finally started off in his car, was that there was no sane reason why Martha and Peter should have planned an elopement.

Doctor Lanning didn't realize then that the elopement had come as the result of Martha's desire to have what she considered a romantic marriage. And now for the first time Doctor Lanning felt a decided disapproval of Peter, and when the next morning Peter telephoned to ask permission to speak with him and Martha the doctor curtly refused. He also warned the young man that any letters or messages he might send to his daughter would not be delivered. She was at present confined to her room in a state of nervous excitement.

From a distance Peter watched the Lanning house, and when he saw the doctor's car start out on his morning round of calls he cautiously drew near. Painters were at work on the house—looking at them Peter had a bright idea. And when Doctor Lanning returned an hour or so later he might have observed that whereas three men had been working on ladders and scaffolds when he left there were now four.

About ten o'clock the next morning Doctor Lanning backed his car out of the garage and down the driveway that ran close to the house and then to the road. Martha's room was on that side just above the driveway—Doctor Lanning had gone to the garage from a back door of the house and had not noticed a painter's long ladder braced against the side of the house with base planted in the gravel driveway. Doctor Lanning reversed his car. He backed and then above the sound of his engine he heard a shout, a rattling of wood and a splash of something limp and liquid on the top of his car. This was the pail of paint that had been held by the painter on the ladder which the car hit as the doctor backed from the garage. The ladder lay flat on the ground.

He looked anxiously to see if he had extinguished some poor painter when he knocked the ladder down. He looked up and there he saw a tall young man in white overalls clinging desperately to the window sill—and then he saw two fair arms stretch out the open window and, after a few seconds when it seemed as if the young man might lose his hold on the window sill entirely, his tall lank figure was drawn into the house.

Doctor Lanning hurried upstairs and into his daughter's room. He opened the door and to his amazement saw Martha standing there with the painter's arms about her—and the painter was Peter Letson.

Doctor Lanning began to laugh. So did Peter, and finally Martha.

"I had to see Martha—to see what she wanted me to do about the elopement," stammered Peter, "and since you wouldn't let me even write, I got the painter to give me a job. I bribed him for the privilege of working on this side of the house. I have spent most of my time for two days painting the frames of Martha's windows. The paint is so thick there I dare say it will have to be scraped off—"

"And then I came along and knocked the ladder out from under you," laughed the doctor. "It was very inconsiderate of you to let the paint drop on the top of my car—that will have to be scraped off, too." He paused and looked whimsically at Martha and Peter. "You're not going to try another elopement, are you? No objections to a regular wedding—any time you and Martha want it."

Can Not Alter Asbestos

Asbestos, which comes from "serpentine" rock, and which is said to be the oldest material on earth, remains unchanged, regardless of volcanic activity or earth pressure.

Watch Father smile

EVERYBODY gets tired of heavy foods along about this time of year. Serve a surprise at breakfast. Crisp Kellogg's Corn Flakes and sliced bananas.

These golden flakes are so refreshing. Rich in energy. Good for you. No cooking. Made by Kellogg in London, Ont.

Kellogg's for crispness

TODAY and TOMORROW

by FRANK PARKER STOCKBRIDGE

NATIONALISM . . . . . a kick-back

A lot of the world's present troubles are due to an excess of Nationalistic pride. Every nation is trying to be self-contained, and then grouching because other nations won't trade with it!

Every dollar we spend for foreign goods helps some other nation to buy our goods. I believe in America first, but I do not believe in the stupid doctrine which would prohibit me from buying something I wanted because it was made abroad.

Nearly a hundred years ago there was an agitation in this country similar to the "Buy American" movement of today. The party which advocated non-intercourse with foreign countries got the nick-name of "Know-Nothings." Presently we will wake up again to the truth that every obstacle to international trade hurts everybody concerned.

JEWS . . . . . in Germany

Jewish people all over the world are greatly disturbed over the policy of the new "Nazi" government of Germany, under the practical dictatorship of Chancellor Hitler, in boycotting Jewish merchants, doctors, teachers and others.

I talked the other day with an intelligent young German Jew who had been getting letters from home about the situation in Germany. He was not at all worried. His people had written him that they were not being annoyed and that the whole anti-Jewish agitation was directed at a Communist element, mainly composed of Jews.

Another German, a non-Jew, said to me: "Here in America the Jews work like other people. In Germany a lot of them don't do anything but try to make trouble for the Government."

But, of course, the German government has handled the situation stupidly, as it always handles any situation. More than a hundred years ago the great French historian, Guizot, wrote: "There is something in the German temperament which makes them utterly unable to understand the point of view of other peoples."

MACHINES . . . . . can't think

When these hard times are over—and that won't be long now—we shall not go backward but forward. And one thing we may look for is more perfection of machines to do our work for us.

When I was a boy I used to admire the muscular development of the men who worked in my uncle's machine shop. Not long ago I visited the same plant, now tremendously changed, and found one of those old-timers still working.

He was sitting in a rocking chair watching an automatic machine do almost exactly the same sort of work he used to do by hand, only many times as rapidly and accurately. Every once in a while he would take a finished piece off the machine and put a new block of metal in its place.

"They say the machines will throw everybody out of work," he said, "but I notice it still takes a human brain to tell the machine when to stop and start." That is something people overlook. Nobody has yet made a machine that can think, and nobody ever will.

TELEPHONE . . . . . another step

Everybody who has a telephone must have wished for some sort of an attachment which would answer automatically when the subscriber is away.

Word comes from Vienna that just such a device has been invented and is in use there. When one is going to be out of telephone reach he sets the implement to the hour when he expects to be back. Then, if a call comes through in his absence the caller hears a gong ring to indicate the hour when the person called will return. When he returns he finds a record of all calls.

It will be easy to develop that idea into a phonograph record which would say, "Mr. Smith has gone to Florida but will be back on the fifteenth," or whatever other message it is desired to convey.

Something of that sort will come some day.

TYPEWRITER . . . . . has birthday

I have a vivid memory of the day when my mother received a letter from her younger brother in Buffalo, with the words printed instead of written with a pen. He said, "This letter is written on a new kind of machine we have got in the office, called a typewriter."

That was about sixty years ago; about 1876, I should say. The typewriter was only three or four years old then, for the sixtieth anniversary of its invention by Christopher Sholes has just been celebrated.

There was quite a celebration organized by the Young Women's Christian Association. The typewriter, they held, had emancipated women by making it possible for them to work in offices. I don't think that is sound reasoning. Hardly anybody but men used typewriters for at least twenty years after the machine was invented.

The rush of women into business began in the early 1890's, after the telephone people had broken down the barriers that kept women out of offices.

ENTERPRISE

Mrs. W. J. Mellow has returned to her home following a visit with her daughter, Mrs. D. Moore and Mr. Moore, Belleville-Trenton Highway. She was accompanied on her return by her daughter, Mrs. Moore.

Mrs. Percy Dart is confined to her home through illness.

Mrs. Truman Jackson has again taken up residence in her home on Main Street, after spending some months in Montreal. She was accompanied home by her daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Bates, who will spend the summer months here.

Master Arthur Bell has returned home from Kingston General Hospital following an operation for appendicitis.

George Fenwick has returned home from the Kingston General Hospital and is slowly recovering from a very serious operation which was performed there.

McLEAN

(Too late for last issue)

Doing the Spring's work is the order of the day. The weather is kind of cold, but the grass seems to be growing just the same.

Mr. Wm. Smith, Sr., is very low at time of writing and very little hope is held for his recovery. A great number of his friends called on him on Sunday to see how he was.

Mrs. Wm. Cousins received word from Kingston on Saturday that her mother, Mrs. Eliza Rawley, was in the Kingston general hospital after suffering from a severe hemmorage from the nose.

We are hoping that both Mr. Smith and Mrs. Rawley will be able to be around soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brown and daughter at Mr. Levi Fox's on Sunday.

D. Kirk spent Saturday at his home.

E. Brown at Long Lake.

Mrs. Wellington Smith and children, Miss Pearl Stoneman and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brown and Bert. spent Sunday at Wm. Cousins.

Mrs. P. Wagar, Sam., Gordon and Mona at John Hayes'.

Miss Mary Wagar is spending this week at Mountain Grove visiting with friends.

Miss Lu Hayes returned home after spending a few days with Mrs. Harry Hayes.

Kay Cousins at W. Smith's.

DESERONTO

The Deseronto High School Cadet Corps underwent its annual inspection on Friday morning and came through with flying colors. There were thirty-one cadets in line and they presented a natty appearance in their neat uniforms. The various evolutions were gone through with a precision that would have done credit to a volunteer force. The Weather Man was very kind and provided delightful weather. Members of the High School Board, the clergy as well as a goodly number of the citizens, also representatives of various organizations were present. Captain Isbester, M.C., of District No. 3 headquarters staff, Kingston, was the inspecting officer. The inspecting officer was particularly pleased with the diversity of program and commended the cadets for their splendid efficiency. The officers in charge were as follows: Captain, David St. Louis; lieutenants, Howard Ostrander and Lennox Hill. With two platoons and a total membership of 32, it was very gratifying to see 31 cadets in the parade.

In a game which was replete with much slugging, the Deseronto High School defeated the Firemen at the High School grounds on Wednesday night, the winners doubling the score of the fire fighters. This was the second game of the schedule, and was witnessed by a splendid attendance of fans. The batteries were: High School, Blakely and St. Louis; Fireman, Hennessey and Topping. The winners should have secured a shut out, as they played much better ball, but loose work coupled with several good hits, enabled the firemen to put five runs across the plate.

Dates have in the main been completed for the bowling tournament, which will be held in the county this summer. An important meeting was held in Belleville on Wednesday night, at which the president of the local club, I. Allum and past president, G. M. Campbell, were in attendance. Last summer a most successful tournament was held at the local grounds, which was attended by a goodly number of out-of-town rinks. It was decided at the meeting to hold the Deseronto tournament on the night of June 28th, and invitations will be extended to various rinks in the county. Splendid prizes will be given and the affairs promises to be one of the best in the history of the club. The date for the county tournament has been arranged for August 2nd, and this will be held in Belleville.

Under ideal weather conditions, the opening of the Quinte Beach Pavilion on Thursday night was an auspicious event, and the attendance was probably the largest, which has yet been seen at this popular pavilion. Deseronto was well represented and many came from Napanee, Marysville and the surrounding points in the district. Considerable improvements have been made and with the various buildings looking spick and span with a new coat of paint, the camp now presents a very attractive place. Dancing was enjoyed from 9 to 12 o'clock and an excellent program was given by the Circle Six Orchestra. Following the custom of last year, the management provides jitney dancing and everyone enjoyed the evening's proceedings.

Jack Roach of Toronto was the recent guest at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Roach.

Miss Rebecca Smith, of St. Hilda's College, Toronto, has returned home for the summer holidays.

TAMWORTH

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Coxall and Mr. Shaw of Kingston, have returned home after visiting at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. C. G. Coxall.

Vick Winicks and Mr. McDonald, of Denbigh, were recent visitors here.

Ed. York, of Windsor is visiting at Albert York's.

The remains of the late Mr. Charles York were brought from Windsor and interment made in the United Church Cemetery.

The funeral of the late J. Lacey was held from the Church of the Assumption at Erinsville on Monday, May 15.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hobbs and son of Oshawa, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Woods.

A meeting of the citizen's committee was held and plans completed for re-organizing of the baseball club. They will be one of five clubs in the Inter-County Baseball League of Frontenac-Addington. Arrangements were also made for the annual Victoria Day celebration.

Mrs. J. W. Rose of Belleville and Miss Adams, teacher at Sandhurst school, spent last week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Easterbrook.

Mrs. Tom Stinson of Napanee, is visiting relatives and friends here.

APPLE A DAY HELPS DEPRESSION AWAY

Montreal, May 19—In 1932 Canada produced 2,789,477 barrels of apples valued at $5,518,519 or an estimated total of 1,394,738,500 apples, according to the Agricultural Department of the Canadian National Railways. This figures out about an apple every third day for every inhabitant of the Dominion. Apple growing in Canada is confined chiefly to British Columbia, Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick.

Canada's export market for raw materials in Japan is gradually increasing.

RETIREMENT OF JUDGES

After years of criticism as to the usefulness of that august body, the Canadian Senate, has just recently afforded a striking example of its necessity in Parliamentary Government. By a vote of seventeen to eleven the Senate defeated the Conservative Government's bill to amend the Judges Act, thus preventing a bill which might almost be termed scadalaous and iniquitous from becoming law. The bill which was introduced in the House of Commons by Mr. Dupre, the Solicitor General, would have had the practical effect of committing this country to an increased annual expenditure of $100,000.00 at the present time and in the course of passing years our judiciary would cost us $250,000.00 more annually than at present. In addition Mr. Bennett would have been able to appoint approximately fourteen new judges to the Bench in one full swoop, and in this way would have been able to "take care of" a great host of party followers who clamour for rewards for services at election time.

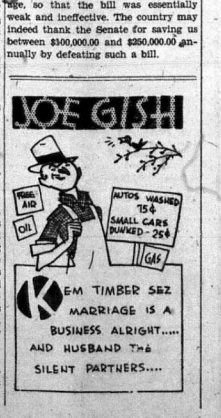
If further evidence of the character of the proposed amendment is necessary, it is worth noting that this is the first bill sponsored by the Right Honourable Arthur Meighen in the Senate which he has not succeeded in having passed. Three Conservative Senators voted with the Liberals in opposing the bill which had previously passed the Commons under violent protest from the Liberals, led by the Honourable Ernest Lapointe, the former Minister of Justice.

Judges are appointed for life and Mr. Bennett recognizes that they cannot be dismissed by Parliament. He therefore proposes to do indirectly what he knew he could not accomplish legally in a direct manner. The proposal was to reduce, by one-third, the salary which judges received as soon as the judges had attained the age of seventy-five years. Mr. Bennett hoped in this way to force judges of seventy-five or over to retire.

The reason for the bill was said to be complaints from lawyers and litigants, because there are some judges whom it is said, are too old to discharge their duties properly. Mr. Bennett was unable to dodge the effect of his remarks made in 1927 when the Liberal Government proposed and made changes regarding the age limit of judges in the Supreme Court of Canada, at Ottawa. At that time he said: "What we are now doing involves a breach of contract between the individual who holds office at the present time, and the State, because his patent of office declares that he shall hold office during life, or during good behaviour." He is still alive. Later on he spoke of "good faith and morals." The present Secretary of State also opposed the 1927 Act and at the time used these words, "In case a judge has been appointed for life, it is a serious breach of contract when that judge is compelled to retire at an age and at a time when he is thoroughly equipped, physically and intellectually, for the performance of his judicial duties, and especially in view of the fact that his compulsory retirement necessitates his taking a pension which is very considerably less than the salary which would otherwise be paid to him under his contract with the State."

Mr. Lapointe recently has pointed out that what the Government did in 1927 was perfectly legal and within their power, while what Mr. Bennett proposed could not be accomplished in a direct manner. This fact is well recognized by both political parties.

The hollowness and insincerity of the reasons which Mr. Bennett advanced is quite apparent when it is pointed out that since 1922 there has been a proper and legal method of forcing the retirement of judges who are no longer competent to discharge their duties. In 1922 provision was made for the retirement of such judges, if it could be shown on investigation that through age or infirmity they were incapable of remaining on the Bench. Bearing this in mind it is difficult to credit Mr. Bennett when he indignantly says he is not actuated by political motives. It is manifestly unfair and involves a moral breach of contract to appoint a man to a position for life and then, after he has been discharging his duties for a number of years, to tell him that his salary is to be reduced at the arbitrarily-fixed age of seventy-five. There was no assurance in any case that the judges would retire at that age, so that the bill was essentially weak and ineffective. The country may indeed thank the Senate for saving us between $100,000.00 and $250,000.00 annually by defeating such a bill.



DEPARTMENTAL SPEAKER

The local branch of the W. I. and their guests from other branches surrounding Napanee, had the pleasure on Friday last of hearing an outstanding Departmental speaker in the person of Miss Edith Collins, of Toronto, who is doing the Summer Series lectures in this district.

Miss Collins chose for her subject "To and fro in Ontario," and is well qualified to speak on the subject, having been a demonstrator for the department for a long term of years. She told her listeners of many old places of interest hidden away in the byways of Ontario, of which very little has been told beyond their own localities, speaking at some length about David's Temple at Sharon near Newmarket, how the old Quaker gentleman, David Wilson, was such a lover of music he just could not exist without it, he attempted to introduce music into the Quaker meetings and with no success. Finally he built a temple to music for himself. It was built on the lines of a huge wedding cake, in three layers, each smaller than the other, and the small one on top for his little silver band to sit in out of sight of the worshippers. This building is now around 100 years old and at present is in possession of the Historical Society of York County, being used for an antique store house.

Then the speaker told of a visit to Midland, where in the 16th century two Godly priests who were spending their lives to help the Indians, where so cruelly done to death, and there now stands a beautiful shrine to their sacred memory, reminding all who worship that "Greater love hath no man, that he give up his life for his friends."

Miss Collins conducted a class of prize winning girls in the Junior Institute in live stock judging from Ontario O.A.C. to the live stock exhibition in Chicago last year and delighted her audience with her description of the sights, entertainment and instruction they received, as well as a description of some of the very clever girls who went there to represent Ontario. Also a description was given of the speakers' impressions of a close up sightseeing trip to Niagara Falls, Ont., where she surely saw more than the average individual sees, and as she so aptly put it; she did see more than some of the honeymoon couples who go there to admire each other.

Miss Collins is full of wit and with her genial smile won a secure place for herself with those who heard her tell these stories and then apply them to our everyday life and impressed it upon her audience to put first things first, as good W. I. workers were striving to do.

It will not be the fault of the splendid speakers sent out from time to time if we fail to live up to the high standard set.

An adequate supply of pure water in the apiary, easily accessible to the bees, is as essential as food and protection at this time of year.—Dominion Apiarist.

Canada held first place from the standpoint of value in 1932 in supplying butter to Japan, although the volume shipped by New Zealand was somewhat larger.

A Million Deposit Accounts Denote Confidence

At its offices throughout Canada the Bank of Montreal has over one million deposit accounts.

The depositors, Canadian individuals and Canadian business firms, represent every class of the community in city and country alike—from persons of large means to children starting their life's savings, from industrial corporations of international scope to farmers and small tradesmen.

Good faith, good will and good banking practice on the part of those directing the Bank grow naturally out of the sense of responsibility imposed by this expression of nation-wide confidence.

HEAD OFFICE MONTREAL

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

"A BANK WHERE SMALL ACCOUNTS ARE WELCOME"

Napanee Branch: C. A. NORSWORTHY, Manager

Yarker (Sub-Agency): Open Monday and Friday.

SAVE

on the day you buy it and every day you drive . . .

Chevrolet Master Six Special Sedan, $987, delivered, fully equipped, at Jackson, Oshawa, Ont. Freight and license extra.

WHEN you're admiring Chevrolet's Fisher No-Draft Ventilation, smart styling and other ultra-modern features—don't forget that here's a car that's economical on everything. It gets right down to this business of saving, on the very day you buy it—with the lowest purchase price of any six-cylinder closed car! And it keeps on, week after week, with one steady succession of important savings—as long as you drive the car. Fill up the fuel tank of your Chevrolet, and you won't have to fill it again for hundreds of miles. Put five quarts of oil in the crankcase, and the chances are those five quarts will still be there when you change your oil again. As far as upkeep is concerned—Chevrolet has the best reputation of any low-priced car, for a long life of trouble-free performance. No other automobile can point to all these economies, and back them up with proof. Because no other is designed, engineered, built and priced to save you money in so many ways—and save you so much!

CHEVROLET

R. J. McFARLAND, Dealer
Napanee, Ont.

This "Automobile Buyer's Guide" tells about our recent survey among Canadian motorists and provides information which you will find valuable in choosing your next car. Send coupon for free copy.

Customer Research Dept. General Motors Products of Canada, Limited, Oshawa, Ont.

Name

Address

C-190

STANDARD SIX CHEVROLET MASTER SIX